



A DEEP CUT AT THE MODEL!

ON ALL SUMMER GOODS.
Cost Not Considered in the Case.

We need the money and the room and they must go if prices will make them. Our Fall Stock will soon be here and we must make room for it. The bargains we offer below in Men's Fine, Light, Tailor-made Suits would be cheap for you to buy and lay away for next year:

\$22.00 Tailor-made Suit for	\$17.00
20.00 Tailor-made Suit for	15.00
18.00 Tailor-made Suit for	13.00
15.00 Tailor-made Suit for	10.00
12.00 Tailor-made Suit for	9.00
10.00 Tailor-made Suit for	7.50

HATS AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

A FEW NICE STRAW GOODS LEFT.

The remainder of our \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 fine light stiff hats to be closed out for \$1 and \$1.25.

A good blue overall, double seam, only 35 cents.

A good working shirt for 25 cents.

Model Clothing House.

Ho, for the Old Settlers' Picnic!
THURSDAY, AUG. 29th.

GILBERT H. BROWN,
THE JEWELER,

Will give a Silver Cup to the Winner of the Bicycle Race,
he also ask you to call and see his fine line of

Clocks, Watches, Jewelry,
And large line of

FANCY AND STAPLE QUEENSWARE, ETC.

WEST SIDE OF SQUARE.

THE VERDICT UNANIMOUS!

Thousands have testified that

CANNON & SANDY,

Sell the best Goods for the least money.

From now until August 15th we offer a reduction of \$5.00
on every suit of summer goods.

NO HUMBUG!

Do not wait too late to secure some of these bargains.

CANNON & SANDY.

MONEY
LOANED!

In any sum, for any
time. Must see the
borrower in per-
son. No delay.
Money furnished at
once at the very
lowest rates.

G. E. BLAKE,
Insurance and Loan Agt.
37-ly Greencastle, Ind.

Walter Allen,
PHARMACIST.

All modern apparatus used
to TEST the quality of the med-
icines we sell. Only the best
goods accepted.

Your trade solicited.
Agent for Pasteur Water Filter.
Op. College Ave. M. E. Church.

GREENCASTLE
Foundry & Machine Co

AGENTS FOR
BIRDSALL THRASHERS and ENGINES,

Also agents for Leffell & Co's
Stationary Engines.

COME AND GET PRICES.

THE OLD SETTLERS.

The Picnic a Success—Five Thousand
People Present—The Prize Winners.

The weather would have been more comfortable Thursday if a few degrees cooler, but five thousand people came and enjoyed themselves despite the heat. After the industrial parade the crowd moved to Baker's Grove, where speeches were made by Mayor Cowgill, Dr. Bainum and a number of pioneers. The Green Castle band furnished music throughout the day, and a string band rendered terpsichorean airs at the dancing platform.

About twenty women and men entered the old settler contests. Mrs. Brant was the oldest woman pioneer present. She has lived 71 years and resided in the county 68 years. She received the rocking chair offered by J. M. Hurley. The second prize (a pair of shoes by L. L. Louis) was carried off by Mrs. Sharp, who is 70 years of age and has been a resident of this county for 65 years. J. B. Johnson was the oldest man settler on the grounds. He has lived in Putnam county for 68 years. He got the rocker presented by Black & Hillis. The second prize (a pair of slippers by W. G. Burnett) was awarded to A. H. Coffman, who has lived in old Putnam for 67 years.

There were four entries in the riding contest. Miss Wimmer and Miss O'Hair both rode well, and a daughter of Philip Frank, aged 11 years, attracted much attention by her erect carriage and the manner in which she managed her horse, but the saddle (given by Chas. Walls) was awarded to Mrs. John W. Cooper of this city, who is a splendid equestrian.

The judges said that Mary Lee Denman, aged 7 months, a daughter of W. L. Denman, was the prettiest baby among fifty-two interesting infants entered in the race. She won the \$5 album presented by John Piercy & Co. Oscar Smythe, the 2 year old son of Dr. A. E. Smythe, won the second prize, a rug machine from J. F. Hill. There were ten entries in the sack race. Jimmy Kelley took the lead at the start and won the silver cup donated by G. H. Brown.

Samuel Thomas was the heaviest man on the grounds. He weighed 280 pounds and 4 ounces, and received the fine silk hat offered by the When.

There were only two entries for the goat race. Ed. Long's animal was in first-class condition, having been on a diet of tomato can labels and old clothes for two weeks, and won the silver cup (by B. Shipley) after a hard finish. Horace Frazier received \$1 for driving a close second.

The officers of the picnic association spent considerable time in working up the affair and made it a success. The meeting next year will be held earlier in the season, probably in July. New attractions will be presented, and an extra effort put forth to have an enormous crowd present.

Putnam Circuit Court.

Thirty-four State cases, 37 probate causes, and 78 civil suits are docketed.

CASES NOLLED.

State vs. Jas. F. Akers. A. and B. lines. vs. John W. Latham. Same. State vs. George Cotton. Same. State vs. Jesse Hamrick. Same. State vs. Alvorah Wright. Same. State vs. Ernest Poyater. Pettit Larceny. State vs. Paul Hill. Embezzlement. State vs. Jack Smith. Robbery. State vs. John Cawley Jr. Selling beer to a minor. State vs. John Cawley. Selling beer to minors. Three cases. State vs. John Cawley et al. Allowing minors to play pool. Two cases. State vs. Ezra Champer. Selling beer to a minor. State vs. John Kennedy and Rebecca Blanks. Fornication. State vs. Benjamin F. Harbaugh. Insanity.

DISPOSED OF BY TRIAL.

State vs. John Cawley and Ezra Champer—Allowing minors to play pool. Four cases. Trial by court, finding of "guilty" as to Champer, and fine of \$5 in each case; finding of "not guilty" as to Cawley in all the cases. State vs. John Merryweather—Trespass. Cause continued on application by deft. on bond of \$50.

Wasn't Long Lost Like Charlie Ross.

Scott Gardner, a farmer who resides near Fillmore, came to town Saturday with his family. In the afternoon he disappeared without informing any of his friends of his intended departure. On Sunday it was learned that he had drawn \$180 from the bank, and his relatives became uneasy, fearing that he had met with foul play. Telegrams were sent to Indianapolis, but nothing learned of his whereabouts. On Monday he returned and deposited his money in the bank. No reason is given for his sudden departure, and his friends say he went on a business trip and carelessly neglected to inform his family of his intentions.

"Westward Ho!"

From Chautauqua one takes the noted "Lake Shore Line" to Cleveland, only to find that, within that distance, they have not more than an occasional glimpse of the lake. It had been better in going east to Buffalo on a trip to Niagara; for the lake was in sight most of the time on that route, and between Buffalo and Niagara the railroad followed closely the wide placid river, all unsuspecting of its own awful falls. They are fast approaching but first are the rapids, which have all the beauty and more than the power of those of the St. Lawrence. Among them are the islands, notably lacking in the reposefulness of the celebrated 1000 (and one) of the Canadian river. The extra one referred to is that on which Montreal stands, and that beautiful city is not quiet, but its ground is solid unlike Luna Island which trembles at Niagara's fall. No words of description have yet done justice to the fall itself, but the surrounding scenery equals much of the Hudson. Yet only the ocean in a great storm can give to one such an impression of force and power as the magnificent Horseshoe Fall. But under the American Fall, from the deck of the "Maid of the Mist" I first saw the perfect beauty of a circular rainbow. Entering Cleveland, the railroad lines take full possession of the lake front, as on the south shore in Chicago. There is also a similar "lake-front park" but Cleveland's is quite elevated and thus commands a larger view. This elevation above the lake ought to make Cleveland a prettier city than it is, but the ever overhanging clouds of smoke from the manufacturies, that make its prosperity, must mar its beauty.

It has many imposing business blocks, and in the midst of this section one of the prettiest of "downtown" parks, well filled with statues and fountains. As to the much-talked-of Euclid Avenue it is equalled or excelled by many streets of other cities in all but length, and it is not finely built the full length. Formerly it may have excelled other younger western cities but now either San Francisco or Chicago could easily surpass it in streets or avenues, that have views of the water between fine residences. It is surprising to find the lake nowhere in sight from Euclid Avenue, unless perhaps from some tall tower. Indeed the better residence portion of the city seemed to recede from the lake for which I could think of no earthly reason except the winds of winter. But lake breezes are the very best part of summer, and lake and ocean views have always impressed me far more than the finest of residences.

Even Lake View Cemetery seemed away inland, and I doubted being able to see the lake from there unless from the fine elevation of the Garfield monument.

We leave Cleveland at night via the new steamer "City of Detroit" of the Detroit & Cleveland Navigation Company. This line deserves its high reputation for the ease and elegance of its steamers. I have tried the vessels of the Pacific and the Atlantic coasts and the best boats of the Mississippi, St. Lawrence, Hudson and Fall River lines, and for ease of motion and elegance of equipment the "D. & C." surpasses them all, except the Fall River, which excels in size.

Then their course up the Detroit river among the islands is most beautiful, and beyond Lake St. Clair to Port Huron the shores are said to still improve. Detroit's Euclid is Woodward Avenue but it has more business and fewer residences. The National Editorial Association was in session in this favorite city, and all its charms and beauties were generously shared and fully appreciated. The city hall was finely decorated with flags, mottoes and lanterns, all in their honor, and many free rides and entertainments. The steamer ride up the river to Belle Isle Park, though short, is very pleasant, and there are few such beautiful places. No wonder Detroit is proud of her fine streets and park and lovely location.

W. C. T. U.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will give an entertainment in Meharry Hall, Wed., Sept. 11th, at 7:30 P. M. Admission ten cents.

The Greencastle W. C. T. U. will meet at the residence of Dr. Post on Anderson St., at 2:30 P. M., Sept. 5th. All ladies interested in temperance are requested to be present.

A leaflet on "Facts on Foreign Missions," compiled by W. J. Wanless, says: "For every Missionary who goes to Africa, there is sent over 70,000 gallons of liquor. Christendom has an annual drink bill of \$3,000,000,000 while less than 12,000,000 is spent for the world's evangelization."

The largest Supply of School
Books and Supplies at Hop-
woods.

A HAUNTED SPOT.

The Mysterious Spirit of Myrtle Pond in
Georgia—The Story.

There is a lonely and sequestered spot in the woods around Brunswick, where no negro man, woman or child will dare be found.

In what is generally known as Fulton's pasture, near Dixville and facing the boulevard, is a pond of stagnant water, the surroundings of which are all suggestive of quiet and solitude. The surface of the pond is dotted with small clumps of sand, upon which a myrtle bush grows. The pond itself is about 500 yards in circumference, with an average depth of one and a half feet.

It is said that no negro will go near this pond at any hour of the day, and investigation has proven this statement to be true. Upon questioning one of these prejudiced darkies, a reporter learned the following cause for shunning it by the colored people.

Way back yonder in the early part of the year 1869, a young negro girl was sent by her mother to gather wood in the neighborhood of the pond and she never returned. Search was made for her, but nothing was found except her wide brimmed hat, which was found floating on the stagnant water. The community was aroused and turned out en masse to find the missing child. They failed to find her.

One dark night, about one year after this strange disappearance, a lone negro fisherman landed at the bluff, near where the boulevard bridge now stands, and gathering up his oars, carlocks and the few fish he had been fortunate enough to catch, proceeded on his way home. It being considerably nearer for him to "cut" through these woods, he did so and had to pass directly by the pond in question. As he picked his way carefully through the underbrush, his keen sighted eyes peering eagerly through the darkness, a strange sound met his ears. It was the voice of a child, singing some weird and discordant notes of a well known plantation air. The fisherman paused and listened. It seemed as if the source of the song was drawing nearer. At last, almost paralyzed with fear, the old negro called out:

"Who's there?"

The song suddenly ceased and an answering voice was heard:

"The spirit of Myrtle pond."

So weird and unearthly was the answer that the old negro turned and ran in the direction from which he came, while the ghostly music was resumed.

The fisherman reached his cottage by a more roundabout way that night, and his family, in their humble cot, listened to his recital of the thrilling experience he had passed through. The story spread until it was general talk among the superstitious negroes, and not one dared approach the pond.—Atlanta Constitution.

Relations of the Senses.

Dr. Urbanschtich, of Vienna, has for some time past been engaged in a series of experiments on the mutual action of the sense organs, and the results he has obtained are most curious. The senses of sight and hearing were shown by these experiments to be to some extent dependent on each other. Colored plates were placed at a distance where the colors could scarcely be distinguished, but on the production of various sounds the colors becoming the more distinct the higher the pitch of the same. Printed matter could also be read in a dimly lighted room much better if the ears were simultaneously employed in receiving sounds than in complete silence. In like manner the activity of the eyes aided in the recognition of sounds. The ticking of a watch was found to be more easily heard in the light with the eyes closed than in the dark with the eyes closed.

Various colors of light were found to vary in their effects upon the auditory organs, red and green strengthening and blue and green weakening them. In the case of taste and smell corresponding effects were observed. Light in general, and particularly red and green, heightens their sensitiveness, while blue and yellow, and still more darkness, reduce it. If a person is exposed to red or green light he can taste, not merely with the anterior edges of the tongue, but with its whole surface. There is a curious reciprocal action between the sense of touch and the heat sense, which, though they have not distinct organs, are certainly not identical. If the skin is tickled with a hair and the hand is then plunged into hot water the sensation ceases. If, on the other hand, any part of the body is tickled, and the hand or foot is thrust into cold water, the chilly feeling is intensified.—Boston Herald.

St. Paul's Academy reopened Sept. 2.

Miss Josie Black, of this city, was married to Orpheus Harding, of Garden city, Kansas, on Tuesday, Rev. Bainum performing the ceremony. They will reside in Kansas.

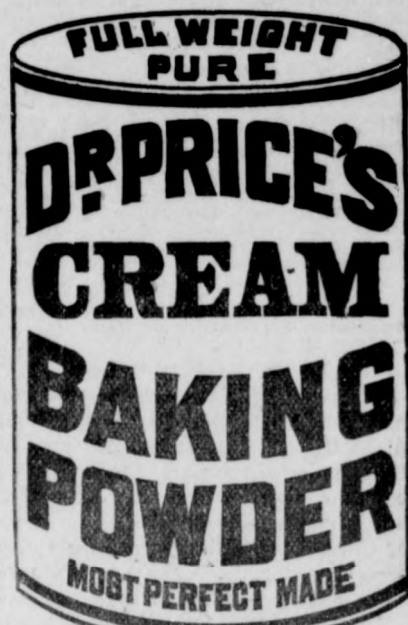
Capt. Moses T. Lewman, whose death was announced in our last issue, built Hanemann's opera house, the city school buildings and the buildings recently erected by De Pauw University. He was a member of the Clark Commandery, Knights Templar, also the Scottish Rite, and the Knights of Pythias of this city.

BORN.

PAYNE—Sept. 2, to John Payne and wife, of Madison township, a son.

O'CONNER—Sept. 2, to Timothy O'Conner and wife, a daughter.

SHARKEY—Sept. 1, to John Sharkey and wife, of North Greencastle, a daughter.



Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest, and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK, CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS.

New and Second Hand School
Books at Hopwood's Book Store.

Unclaimed Letters.

Remaining in the Greencastle post-office Sept. 4, 1889.

G. N. Truesdale, H. H. Wright, (3) Jessie Grady, Frank O'Hair, John Lamott, H. W. Whelan, David Densford, Helena O'Conner, Willard Forcum, S. O. Shunaway, Mrs. Sue E. Harris, R. S. Winningham, Morris Welch, Osmer Williams, L. P. Stover, Russell Thompson, Miss Reale Toker, A. Chrisman, Rev. W. H. Bauford, Susan Cooper, William Shoptaugh, D. C. Catlin, George Claypool, John Cook.

The Vandalia Line will sell tickets to Indianapolis and returns, Sept. 21st to 28th inclusive, at one fare for the round trip. Account Indiana State Fairs. Also to Brazil, Sept. 6th, at one fare for the round trip. Account Prohibition meeting.

New and second hand school books for sale at Langdon's Book Store.

COMING TO GREENCASTLE.

The Sick Receiving Services Free of Charge.

Doctors McKeown & McKeown and assistants, the world renowned diagnosticians, will visit the Grand Central Hotel on the morning of the 12th of Sept.

All who visit the Doctors before the evening of the 15th of Sept. will receive services for the first three months free of charge. The only favor desired is a recommendation from those whom they cure. These English physicians treat every variety of disease and deformity, but will not accept an incurable case. If your malady is beyond all hope they will frankly tell you so, also caution you against spending more money for unnecessary treatment.

The amount of candor and honor manifested by these gentlemen toward the afflicted has secured for them an unparalleled success in every city they have visited.

Those desiring to visit the Doctors are particularly requested not to have more than one friend accompany them, as the office is generally crowded from morning till night.

These English and German Doctors will visit the Grand Central Hotel from the 12th to the 15th the following months during the year of 1889, viz. Nov. and January.

Remember dates and go early.
Office Hours—9 a. m. to 8 m. Sundays, 7:30 to 10 a. m.

Hopwoods for Bargains in
School Books.

Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle Free, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large bottles are 50c and \$1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption. 31 eow.

If you can honestly forget yourself and take an interest in others, you will soon find yourself surrounded by hosts of friends; but if you dishonestly effect this interest, you will deceive no one.

We believe every word of this and try hard to live up to the first proposition but do not claim openly to have succeeded, but we will try hard remembering the old adage.

"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

And during the entire fall season just opening, we will do all in our power that you may be able to get such Dry Goods and Carpets as you need, and at prices that you can afford.

ALLEN BROS.

THE BANNER

M. J. BECKETT, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the GreenCastle, Ind., Postoffice as second class matter.

TERMS FOR THE BANNER.

One Year, \$1.50
Six Months, .75
Three Months, .40
One Month, .15
In Clubs of Ten, .10
Free copy to club agent.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The date on the label indicates the time to which your subscription is paid. This serves both as a receipt and an expiration notice.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Locals, 10 cents a line first insertion; 5 cents a line each additional insertion.
Locals, among news items, 20 cents a line first insertion.
Locals in black-face type, 20 cents a line first insertion; 10 cents each additional insertion.
Locals in capitals, 15 cents a line first insertion; 7 1/2 cents each additional insertion.
Marriage notices, 10 cents a line.
Rates for Display Advertisements given on application.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Advertisements should be in before noon on Wednesday, to insure insertion.

The New School Books.

The patrons of the schools are invited to give attention to the following plans in regard to the introduction of the new school books. After careful consideration of the whole question and studying to subserve the interests of the schools and secure the greatest economy to patrons, the School Board have decided upon a course of action.

They made the request for books as the law directs, but feeling that gradual introduction would be the truest economy, they have decided upon that course. Only those grades will purchase new books which would purchase if no change were made. The following grades will use the new books: First Grade, First Reader; Second Grade, Second Reader; Third Grade, Third Reader; Fourth Grade, Elementary Arithmetic and Elementary Geography; Fifth Grade, Fourth Reader; Sixth Grade, Complete Geography; Seventh Grade, Fifth Reader and Complete Arithmetic. All grades will use the new copy-books.

Not only will this plan be an economy of money and cause least demoralization of the schools, but, as will be seen from the following, has the approval of the Indiana School Book Company.

"In accordance with the suggestion of the Journal and the consent of the publishers, in most instances the new books will be introduced gradually—as classes are required to purchase new books."

Without doubt, patrons will rejoice that such a course is possible and, whatever may be their feeling in regard to the wisdom of the law and the quality of the books, will cheerfully co-operate with the Board in the effort to secure the best results in the schools.

Arrangements have been made whereby the books will be handled by the local dealers at the prices named in the law, viz. First Reader, 10; Second Reader, 15; Third Reader, 25; Fourth Reader, 30; Fifth Reader, 40; Elementary Arithmetic, 35; Complete Arithmetic, 40; Elementary Geography, 30; Complete Geography, 75. The dealers will take in exchange the books now in use at the following rates: First Reader, 05; Second Reader, 07; Third Reader, 09; Fourth Reader, 11; Fifth Reader, 15; Intermediate Arithmetic, 07; Complete Arithmetic, 11; Introductory Geography, 11; School Geography (except Indiana edition) 25. These must be in good condition, no torn, missing, loose or badly thumbed leaves and having complete covers.

HENRY WATSON, of the Courier Journal, is much agitated at the course of the present Commissioner of Pensions. The following, taken from Corporal Tanner's speech at Jamestown, N. Y., may possibly be assigned as the reason: "We hear a great deal about the pension roll. We have one that costs the government ninety million dollars. There will be more next year. (Uproarious applause.) You must remember that these are all within the clearly defined law. The Commissioner will sit up nights, as he has done for months, not to bestow charity, but to do justice. Although Henry Watson, of Louisville, who was a rebel in heart without the nerve to fight, has said in his paper that the size of a pension would depend on the condition of the Commissioner—if the Commissioner were sober it would be \$12 per month; if he were drunk, it would be \$24 per month. I say the Commissioner of Pensions never saw Mr. Watson but once, and then Mr. Watson was so drunk that he could hardly sit in his chair." The Grand Army of the Republic in its national convention the other day indorsed very heartily the acts of the Commissioner of Pensions.

Weather Crop Bulletin.

No rain in Indiana during the past week and the amounts recorded during August are exceedingly small everywhere, the temperature during the last five days was above normal and sunshine every day; the continued dry and warm weather, if not injurious, as yet, has not been very beneficial for corn and pasture; the warm temperatures have matured corn more rapidly than during the preceding weeks, but the heat and much sunshine have hardened and caked the soil very much; because of the hard and dry condition of the fields, fall plowing has progressed but little if any.

HE IS AT HIS HOME AGAIN.

DR. TALMAGE WELCOMED IN BROOKLYN WITH ENTHUSIASM.

He Speaks on "The Sunrise," and His Text is from Paul's Matchless Epistle to the Romans, xiii, 12—His Sermon in Full.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 3.—The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., was welcomed home today by an overflowing congregation. At the opening of the service the hymn beginning "Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise," was sung with fine effect. Dr. Talmage's subject was: "The Sunrise," and his text, "The day is at hand." Romans xiii, 12. He said:

Back from the mountains and the seaside, and the springs, and the farmhouse, your cheek bronzed and your spirits lighted, I hail you home again with the words of Gehazi to the Shunammite: "Is it well with thee? Is it well with thy husband? Is it well with the child?" On some faces I see the mark of recent grief, but all along the track of tears I see the story of resurrection and reunion when all tears are done; the deep plowing of the soul, followed by the flash of the phosphorescence.

Now that I have asked you in regard to your welfare, you naturally ask how I am. Very well, thank you. Whether it was the bracing air of the Colorado mountains, 12,000 feet above the level of the sea, or the tonic atmosphere of the Pacific coast, or a bath in the surf of Long Island beach, or whether it is the joy of standing in this great group of warm-hearted friends, or whether it is a new appreciation of the goodness of God, I cannot tell. I simply know I am grandly and gloriously and inexpressibly happy. It was said that John Moffatt, the great Methodist preacher, occasionally got lost in his sermon, and to extricate himself would cry "Hallelujah!" I am in no such predicament today, but I am full of the same rhapsodic ejaculation. Starting out this morning on a new ecclesiastical year, I want to give you the keynote of my next twelve months' ministry. I want to set it to the tune of Antioch, Arles and Cordoba. Some time ago we had a new stop put in this great organ—a new trumpet stop—and I want to put a new trumpet stop into my sermons.

WE NEED THE ELEMENT OF GLADNESS.

In all our Christian work you and I want more of the element of gladness. That man had no right to say that Christ never laughed. Do you suppose that he was glum at the wedding in Cana of Galilee? Do you suppose Christ was unresponsive when the children clambered over his knee and shoulder at his own invitation? Do you suppose that the evangelist meant nothing when he said of Christ: "He rejoiced in spirit?" Do you believe that the divine Christ, who pours all the water over the rocks at Vernal falls, Yosemite, does not believe in the sparkle and gallop and tumultuous joy and rushing raptures of human life? I believe not only that the morning laughs, and that the mountains laugh, and that the seas laugh, and that the cascades laugh, but that Christ laughed. Moreover, take a laugh and a tear into an almsbox, and assay them, and test them, and analyze them, and you will often find as much of the pure gold of religion in a laugh as in a tear. Deep spiritual joy always shows itself in facial illumination. John Wesley said he was sure of a good religious impression being produced because of what he calls the great laughter he saw among the people. Godless merriment is blasphemy anywhere, but expression of Christian joy is appropriate everywhere.

Moreover, the outlook of the world ought to stir us to gladness. Astronomers recently have disturbed many people by telling them that there is danger of stellar collision. We have been told through the papers by these astronomers that there are worlds coming very near together, and that we shall have plagues and wars and tumults and perhaps the world's destruction. Do not be scared. If you have ever stood at a railroad center, where ten or twenty or thirty rail tracks cross each other, and seen that by the movement of the switch one or two inches the trains shoot this way and that, without any colliding, then you can understand how fifty worlds may come within an inch of disaster, and that inch be as good as a million miles. If a human switch tender can shoot the trains this way and that without harm, cannot the hand that for thousands of years has upheld the universe keep our little world out of harm's way? Christian geologists tell us that this world was millions of years in building. Well, now, I do not think God would take millions of years to build a house which was to last only six thousand years. There is nothing in the world or outside the world, terrestrial or astronomical, to excite dismay. I wish that some stout Gospel breeze might scatter all the malaria of religion forbidding. The sun rose this morning at about half past 5, and I think that is just about the hour in the world's history. "The day is at hand."

THE WAR PERIOD IS PASSING AWAY.

The first ray of the dawn I see in the gradual substitution of diplomatic skill for human butchery. Within the last twenty-five years there have been international differences which would have brought a shock of arms in any other day, but which were peacefully adjusted, the pen taking the place of the sword.

That Alabama question in any other age of the world would have caused war between the United States and England. How was it settled? By men-of-war off the Narrows, or off the Mersey? By the Gulf Stream of the ocean crossed by a gulf stream of human blood? By the pathway of nations incarnadined? No. A few wise men got into a quiet room at Geneva, talk the matter over, and telegraph to Washington and to London: "All settled." Peace. England pays to the United States the amount awarded—pays really more than she ought to have paid. But still, all that Alabama broil is settled—settled forever. Arbitration instead of battle.

So, the quarrel eight or nine years ago about the Canadian fisheries in any other age would have caused war between the United States and England. England said: "Pay me for the invasion of my Canadian fisheries." The United States said: "I will not pay anything." Well, the two nations say: "I guess we had better leave the whole matter to a commission." The commission is appointed, and the commission examines the affair, and the commission reports, and pay we ought, pay we must, pay we do. Not a pound of powder burned, not a cartridge bitten off, no one hurt so much as by the scratch of a pen. Arbitration instead of battle.

So the Samoan controversy in any other age would have brought Germany and the United States into bloody collision. But all is settled. Arbitration instead of battle. France will never again, I think, through peccadillo of ambassador, bring on a battle with other nations. She sees that God, in punishment of Sedan, blotted out the French empire, and thenceforth aspired for that throne who had any right of expectation dies in a war that has not the dignity of even being respectable. What is that bluish on the cheek of England today? What is the leaf that England would like to tear out of her his-

tory? The Zulu war. Down with the sword and up with the treaty.

We in this country might better have settled our sectional difficulties by arbitration than by the thrust of the sword. Philanthropy said to the north: "Pay down a certain amount of money for the purchase of the slaves, and let all those born after a certain time be born free." Philanthropy at the same time said to the south: "You sell the slaves and get rid of this great national contest and trouble." The north replied: "I won't sell a cent." The south replied: "I won't buy a cent." War! A million dead men, and a national debt which might have ground this nation to powder.

Why did we not let William H. Seward, of New York, and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, go out and spend a few days under the trees on the banks of Potomac and talk the matter over, and settle it as they could, rather than the north pay in cost of war, four billion seven hundred million dollars, and the south pay four billion seven hundred and fifty million dollars, the destroying angel leaving the first born dead in so many houses all the way from the Potomac to the Alabama. Ye aged men, whose sons fell in the strife, do you not think that would have been better? Oh yes! we have come to be relieved, I think, in this country, that arbitration is better than battle.

CHRISTIANS ARE PEACEABLE.

I may be mistaken, but I hope that the last war between Christian nations is ended. Barbarians may mix their war paint, and Afghan and Zulu may poison arrows, but I think Christian nations have gradually learned that war is disaster to victor as well as vanquished, and that almost anything bought by blood is bought at too dear a price. I wish to God that this nation might be a model of willingness for arbitration. No need of killing another Indian. No need of sacrificing any more brave Gen. Custers. Stop expatriating the red man, and there will be no more arrows shot out from the reservation. A general of the United States army, in high repute throughout this land, and who, perhaps, has been in more Indian wars than any other officer, and who has been wounded again and again in behalf of our government in battle against the Indians, told me that all the wars that had ever occurred in this country between Indians and white men had been provoked by white men, and that there was no exception to the rule. While we are arbitrating with Christian nations, let us toward barbarians carry ourselves in a manner unprovocative of contest.

I inherit a large estate, and the wages are rich with fish, and the woods are songful with birds, and my corn fields are silken and golden. Here is my sister's grave. Out yonder, under that large tree, my father died. An invader comes, and proposes to drive me off and take possession of my property. He crowds me back, and crowds me in, and crowds me into a closer corner, and still closer corner, until after a while I say: "Stand back! don't crowd me any more, or I'll strike. What right have you to come here and drive me off my premises? I got this farm from my father, and he got it from his father. What right have you to come here and molest me?" You blandly say: "Oh, I know more than you do. I belong to a higher civilization. I cut my hair shorter than you do. I could put this ground to a great deal better use than you do." And you keep crowding me back and crowding me on into a closer corner and closer corner, until one day I look around upon my suffering family, and, fired by their hardships, I howl you in twain. Forthwith all the world comes to your funeral to pronounce eulogium, come to my execution to anathematize me. You are the hero, I am the culprit. Behold the United States government and the North American Indian. The red man has stood more wrongs than I would, or you. We would have struck sooner, deeper. That which is right in defense of a Brooklyn home or a New York home is right in defense of a home on top of the Rocky mountains. Before this dwindling red race dies completely out, I wish that this generation might by common justice atone for the inhumanity of its predecessors. In the day of God's judgment, I would rather be a blood smeared Medoc than a swindling United States officer on an Indian reservation! One man was a barbarian and a savage, and never pretended to be anything but a barbarian and a savage. The other man pretended to be a representative of a Christian nation. Notwithstanding all this, the general disgust with war and the substitution of diplomatic skill for the glittering edge of keen steel is a sign unmistakable that "the day is at hand."

RAPID TRANSIT A JOYFUL FACT.

I find another ray of the dawn in the compression of the world's distances. What a slow, snail-like, almost impossible thing would have been the world's rectification with fourteen hundred millions of population and no facile means of communication; but now, through telegraphy for the eye and telephone for the ear, and through steamboating and railroading, the twenty-five thousand miles of the world's circumference are shivering up into insignificant brevity. Hong Kong is nearer to New York than a few years ago New Haven was; Bombay, Moscow, Madras, Melbourne within speaking distance. Purchase a telegraphic chart, and by the blue lines see the telegraphs of the land, and by the red lines the cables under the ocean. You see what opportunity this is going to give for the final movements of Christianity. A fortress may be months or years in building, but after it is constructed it may do all its work in twenty minutes. Christianity has been planting its batteries for nineteen centuries, and may go on in the work through other centuries; but when those batteries are thoroughly planted, those fortresses are fully built, they may do all their work in twenty-four hours. The world sometimes derides the church for slowness of movement. Is science any quicker? Did it not take science five thousand six hundred and fifty-two years to find out so simple a thing as the circulation of the human blood? With the earth and the sky full of electricity, science took five thousand eight hundred years before it even guessed that there was any practical use that might be made of this subtle and mighty element. When good men take possession of all these scientific forces and all these agencies of invention, I do not know that the redemption of the world will be more than the work of half a day. Do we not read the queen's speech at the proroguing of parliament the day before in London? If that be so, is it anything marvelous that in twenty-four hours a divine communication can reach the whole earth? Suppose Christ should descend on the nations—many expect that Christ will come among the nations personally—suppose that to-morrow morning the Son of God from a hovering cloud should descend upon these cities. Would not that fact be known all the world over in twenty-four hours? Suppose he should present his Gospel in a few words, saying: "I am the Son of God; I came to pardon all your sins and to heal all your sorrows; to prove that I am a supernatural being I have just descended from the clouds; do you believe me, and do you believe me now? Why, all the telegraph stations of the earth would be crowded as a shipwreck. I tell you these things to show you it is not among the impossibilities or even the improbabilities that Christ will conquer the whole earth, and do it instantly,

when the time comes. There are foretoldings in the air. Something great is going soon to happen. I do not think that Jupiter is going to run us down, or that the axle of the world is going to break; but I mean something great for the world's blessing and not for the world's damage is going to happen. I think the world has had it hard enough. Enough, the London plagues. Enough, the Asiatic cholera. Enough, the wars. Enough, the shipwrecks. Enough, the conflagrations.

LOOK OUT FOR A CELEBRATION.

I think our world could stand right well a procession of prosperities and triumphs. Better be on the lookout. Better have your observatories open toward the heavens, and the lenses of your most powerful telescopes well polished. Better have all your Leyden jars ready for some new pulsation of type in your printing offices to set up some astounding good news. Better have some banner that has never been carried, ready for sudden processions. Better have the bells in your churches towers well hung, and rope within reach, that you may ring out the marriage of the King's Son. Cleanse all your court houses, for the Judge of all the earth may appear. Let all your legislative halls be gilded, for the great Lawgiver may be about to come. Drive off the thrones of despotism all the occupants, for the King of heaven and earth may be about to reign. The darkness of the night is blooming and whitening into the lilies of morning cloud, and the lilies reddening into the roses of stronger day—fl garlands, whether white or red, for him on whose head are many crowns. "The day is at hand!"

One more ray of the dawn I see in facts chronologic and mathematical. Come, now, do not let us do another stroke of work until we have settled one matter. What is going to be the final issue of this great contest between sin and righteousness? Which is going to prove himself the stronger, God or Diabolus? Is this world going to be all garden or all desert? Now let us have that matter settled. If we believe Isaiah and Ezekiel and Hosea, and Micah and Malachi, and John and Peter, and Paul and Christ, we believe that it is going to be all garden. But let us have it settled. Let us know whether we are working on toward a success or toward a dead failure. If there is a child in your house sick, and you are sure he is going to get well, you sympathize with present pains, but all the foreboding is gone. If you are in a cyclone off the Florida coast, and the captain assures you the vessel is staunch and the winds are changing for a better quarter, and he is sure he will bring you safe into the harbor, you patiently submit to present distress with the thought of safe arrival. Now I want to know whether we are coming on toward dismay, darkness and defeat, or on toward light and blessedness. You and I believe the latter, and if so, every year we spend is one year subtracted from the world's woe, and every event that passes, whether bright or dark, brings us one event nearer a happy consummation, and by all that is inextricable in chronology and mathematics I commend you to good cheer and courage. If there is anything in arithmetic, if you subtract two from five and leave three, then by every rolling sun we are coming on toward a magnificent terminus. Then every winter passed is one severity less for our poor world. Then every summer gone by brings us nearer unfading arborescence. Put your algebra down on the top of your Bible and rejoice.

If it is nearer morning at 3 o'clock than it is at 2, if it is nearer morning at 4 o'clock than it is at 3, then we are nearer the dawn of the world's deliverance. God's clock seems to go very slowly, but the pendulum swings and the hands move, and it will yet strike noon. The sun and the moon stand still once; they will never stand still again until they stop forever. If you believe arithmetic as well as your Bible, you must believe we are nearer the dawn. "The day is at hand."

MYSTERIOUS SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

There is a class of phenomena which makes me think that the spiritual and the heavenly world may after a while make a demonstration in this world which will bring all moral and spiritual things to a climax. Now, I am no spiritualist; but every intelligent man has noticed that there are strange and mysterious things which indicate to him that perhaps the spiritual world is not so far off as sometimes we conjecture, and that after a while, from the spiritual and heavenly world there may be a demonstration upon our world for its betterment. We call it magnetism, or we call it mesmerism, or we call it electricity, because we want some term to cover up our ignorance. I do not know what it is. I never heard an audible voice from the other world. I am persuaded of this, however: that the veil between this world and the next is getting thinner and thinner, and that perhaps after a while, at the call of God—not at the call of the Davenport brothers, or Andrew Jackson Davis—some of the old scriptural warriors, some of the spirits of other days might fly for God—a Joshua, or a Caleb, or a David, or a Paul—may come down and help us in the battle against unrighteousness. Oh, how I would like to have them here—him of the Red Sea, him of the valley of Ajalon, him of Mars Hill. History says that Robert Clayton, of the English cavalry, at the close of a war bought up all the old cavalry horses, lest they be turned out to drudgery and hard work, and bought a piece of ground at Naversmire Heath, and turned these old war horses into the thickest and richest pasture, to spend the rest of their days for what they had done in other days. One day a thunder storm came up, and these war horses mistook the thunder of the skies for the thunder of battle, and they wheeled into line—no riders on their backs—they wheeled into line ready for the fray. And I doubt me whether, when the last thunder of this battle for God and truth goes booming through the heavens, the old scriptural warriors can keep their places on their thrones. Methinks they will spring into the fight and exchange crown for helmet, and palm branch for weapon, and come down out of the king's galleries into the arena, crying: "Make room! I must fight in this great Armageddon."

A MISCHIEVOUS SQUIREL.

The gray squirrel in Phalon's tree on Cemetery avenue has been at his old tricks again. He had so much fun Saturday evening that he could not resist the temptation to repeat the experience, and yesterday afternoon he was practicing sharpshooting once more. The first intimation any one had that he had returned to his perch in the hemlock was when a number of girls, who were walking under the tree, were struck with several cones. Their shrieks attracted the attention of several people in that neighborhood, and the squirrel's delighted chattering quickly informed them as to the cause of the hubbub. A crowd of boys gathered to chase the little animal away, and they had a nice time doing it. They used stones and the squirrel used cones. One of the boys wears a black eye as proof that the animal can throw accurately. While there is no record that the squirrel was struck by any of the numerous small quarries that went sailing through the branches. After about an hour's sport the frisky little fellow concluded that he had had enough and skipped from tree to tree in his home in the cemetery.—Birmingham Transcript.

A WRITER IN THE INTERIOR.

A writer in the Interior, in regard to the habit of sleeping in church, intimates "that the church pew is not meant to be a Pullman berth; that the preacher must be careful not to sing a lullaby; and last, and not least, that the sexton should be the most intelligent man in the church, at least in his own department."

Come on, with types soaked in the scum of the eternal pit. I defy you! Come on! I bare my brow, I uncover my heart. Strike! I cannot see my Lord until I have been hurt for Christ. If we do not suffer with him on earth, we cannot be glorified with him in heaven. Take good heart. On! On! On! See! the skies have brightened! See! the hour is about to come! Pick out all the cheeriest of the anthems. Let the orchestra string their best instruments. "The night is far spent, the day is at hand."

A GRAVEDIGGER PASSES A BAD NIGHT.

A few nights ago while a party of young men and women were walking under the shade trees skirting the Lafayette cemetery they were startled by a number of wild cries issuing from the center of that burying ground. The hour was about 3, and although there were twenty persons about, none of them at first could muster enough courage to go in. Then some of them, guided by the sound, made their way between the graves to a vault near the center of the cemetery. The vault top rises only a few inches above the ground, but there are a number of holes piercing the sides and the investigators threw themselves prone before this.

For a time they could see nothing. Then one of the watchers discovered the outlines of a moving form, and another piercing cry rent the air. Satisfied now that the thing within was a ghost, the men sprang to their feet and ran like mad for the streets. The mystery was not explained until Officer Smith passed that way. Just as he reached the vault in question he noticed the white face of a man who was lying on the floor inside. He promptly broke in the door and found James N. Clarke, one of the gravediggers, in a half unconscious condition, leaning against the side of the vault. It was some minutes before he could talk. Then he said:

"I came into the vault yesterday afternoon to do some work. There are seventeen bodies here. As I entered, the door closed with a bang and I saw that I was caught. The lock is a spring lock and opens only from the outside. At first I laughed, but as no one came to my relief I soon quit that. When night came I was thoroughly frightened. There was no fun in the prospect of passing a whole night in a narrow vault with seventeen corpses. Then I shrieked for help, but no one came. I must have fainted, for when I awoke the sun was shining. I knew no more until you came. I'm going into some other business now."—Philadelphia Exchange.

PETRIFIED BODIES.

A most remarkable story comes from Aspen, Colo., regarding an unexpected find in one of the principal mines on the Aspen mountains. Last Thursday, as the story goes, the night shift in the Minnie mine put in 32nd hole in the breast of the 500-foot level and fired the blast just before leaving for the surface. On returning to the mine it was found that the two shots had broken into a cave, the extent of which they proceeded to explore.

Going in a few feet, they found the walls covered with crystallized lime and lead that glittered like diamonds. Here and there little stalactites hung from the ceiling. The lime formation resembled lace and frieze work of wondrous beauty. The cave has a descent of about twenty degrees, and then formed rooms and chambers grand beyond description.

The men had entered about two hundred feet when they found a flint ax. A little further was a pool of fresh water and a current of air was felt. Further on a chamber was discovered covered with a brownish mud that was sticky. A man who was in the lead suddenly stopped and said: "There sits a boy." Sure enough, there sat a human form. The head was resting on the knees and the arms were drawn around the legs, Indian fashion. A stone bowl and ax were found beside the figure. The body was well preserved, but in trying to lift it one arm broke off. Other bodies in different attitudes were found in the chamber, but when disturbed they crumbled. One body of a man was brought out with the loss of arms and feet. The discovery has caused great excitement in Aspen, as the bodies do not seem to be those of Indians.—Denver Times.

CHANGING THE COLOR OF CANARIES.

The following is from the proceedings of the Berlin Physiological society: Starting with the observed fact that canaries fed with cayenne pepper acquire a ruddy plumage, Dr. Sauermann has based upon it a scientific investigation of canaries, fowls, pigeons and other birds. From these he has obtained the following results: Feeding with pepper only produces an effect when given to young birds before they moult; the color of the feathers of older birds cannot be affected. Moisture facilitates the change of color to a ruddy hue, which is again discharged under the influence of sunlight and cold. A portion of the constituents of cayenne pepper is quite inactive, as, for instance, piperin and several extracts; similarly the red coloring matter alone of the pepper has no effect on the color of the feathers. It is rather the triolein, which occurs in the pepper in large quantities, together with the characteristic pigment, which brings about the change of color by holding the red pigment of the pepper in solution. Glycerine may be used instead of triolein to bring about the same result. The same statement holds good with regard to the feeding of birds with aniline colors. The red pigment of the pepper is also stored in the egg yolk as well as in the feathers. The first appearance of the pigment in the yolk may be observed as a colored ring four days after the commencement of feeding with the pigment dissolved in fat. After a further two days' feeding the whole yolk is colored. Dr. Sauermann is still engaged in carrying on his researches.—New York Courier.

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TRAINS NORTHWARD.

No. 14—11:32 P. M. No. 14—12:32 A. M.

No. 4—12:58 night. No. 6—12:17 noon. Local Fr't No. 44—8:18 A. M.

TRAINS SOUTHWARD.

No. 3—2:13 A. M. No. 5—2:45 P. M.

Local Fr't No. 43—1:25 P. M.

VANDALIA.

EASTWARD.

No. 4—Indianapolis Accommodations 3:44 a. m.

No. 2—Pennsylvania Special 1:42 p. m.

No. 3—Atlantic Express 1:28 p. m.

No. 12—Cincinnati Express 1:25 p. m.

No. 6—New York Express 3:06 a. m.

WESTWARD.

No. 5—St. Louis Mail & Accom 8:57 a. m.

No. 1—Fast West Express 12:58 p. m.

No. 3—T. Haute Mail and Express 5:24 a. m.

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EXECUTION OF THE KING.

The Head of Louis XVI offered as a Bloody Sacrifice.

PROGRESS OF THE UPRISING—1793

The Fervid Patriotism of the French—All Paris Inflamed Against the Monarch. The National Frenzy and Its Irresistible Force—Avalanche of the Civil Strife.

By JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

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It seems hardly possible that any intelligent Frenchman could have doubted at the time of Louis XVI's arraignment for trial what would be its result. All Paris was inflamed against him, nearly everybody believing that he was in collusion with the foreign and domestic enemies of France. He was regarded as the chief of the reaction, as the accomplice of the emigrants and of the heads of the foreign coalition against the country—the great obstacle to the institution of the new dispensation.

THE PERSONALITY OF FRANCE.

France is never an abstraction with Frenchmen; it takes the form of a precious, fascinating personality. To them France is sentimentally as well as grammatically feminine; she is to all of them like an ideal, worshipful mistress. They seldom hesitate, as their recent history attests, to change their form of government; whatever this may be, the power and charm of France remain, unal-



EXECUTION OF CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

tered and unalterable; France is, indeed, to her people, whether high or low, rich or poor, a word of magic significance. Louis was popularly thought to be her foe, and, therefore, the people became his foe, fierce and relentless. Even the fiercest fanatics of freedom believed, when they were clamoring, like Marat, for more heads, positively insatiable of blood, that they were purifying and strengthening France.

No nation is or can be more patriotic; when the French are rigorously fastening on one another's throats, as in 1793 and 1871, the deadly adversaries are impelled by what they consider patriotism. French patriotism may be but the reflex of the national egotism, the combined vanity of the Gallic race; it is, at any rate, a prodigious force in the state. The French often appear almost unique. Perhaps Voltaire was right in saying, "There are two kinds of nature, human nature and French nature." When Napoleon once blamed Fouché, then minister of police, for not preparing a warm public reception for him, the latter replied, "In spite of the fusion of the Franks with the Gauls, we are still the same people—unable to tolerate either liberty or oppression." The crafty and perfidious minister was not very wide of the truth.

Notwithstanding the violent prejudice against Louis, many of his judges, the Girondists notably, doubtless tried to be fair, acted conscientiously. The vote indicates this. Of the 749 members of the convention, 387 were unreservedly for death; 324 for detention, banishment or execution under certain circumstances, and twenty-eight were absent. Louis was, as has been said, in no wise qualified for a sovereign, least of all at such a time and in such a stress. There was nothing royal in his person, manners or habits. He was not French in character; consequently, his subjects never understood and never liked him. He was German in mind and temperament, having inherited these from his mother, Marie Joseph, daughter of Augustus, elector of Saxony and king of Poland. He was really foreign to his native land and always remained so. Essentially a burglar in disposition, he became nothing else. Simple, taciturn, mechanical, honest, virtuous, domestic, he was scarcely an agreeable husband or a genial father.

Having married Marie Antoinette at 16, to whom he was no more adapted than she was to him—she was only 15 at the time—his prin-



INSURRECTION IN PARIS.

cipal pleasure was in hunting and eating, often falling asleep at table, while his young and rather frivolous wife went in pursuit of livelier company. The match was made, in the face of its unfitness, in the interest of the common by his weakness, mental, not moral, and from the nobility by his virtues. He was rained in conditions which far abler men could not have managed, and his experience were so painful and pitiful that he claims our compassion, if not our respect.

There seems to have been a sort of fate in his career, of which he had a certain foreshadowing.

At the close of the celebration of his nuptials many persons in the vast crowd were crushed to death in the Place Louis XV by the narrowness of the mode of exit. The accident greatly depressed the youthful king, who was singularly humane. Near where it happened stood twenty-three years later the scaffold on which he suffered. It was then called the Place de la Revolution; it is now the Place de la Concorde. He had from his boyhood felt a morbid interest in the story of Charles I. reading it continually, as if he had a presentiment of his own doom. His life was so desolate, so full of mortification and anguish that he might well have been resigned to quitting it.

THE DOOM OF LOUIS.

The trial lasted forty-one days; it was most exciting, having been marked by tempestuous debates between the Girondists and Jacobins. Louis was ably defended by Desèze, Tronchet and Malesherbes; but the substance of the charge that he had conspired with the emigrants and foreign powers to overthrow the constitution and the old order (ancien régime), was sustained by documents discovered in an iron safe hidden in a wall of the Tuileries. It would have been strange if he had not been guilty. Under his circumstances guilt was virtually self-defense. He must have known for three years and a half at least that his life was in constant danger in Paris. He turned naturally to his distant friends, to those who alone would and could help him, for protection. His friends, as the constitution construed it, were necessarily the enemies of the republic. Who can blame a man, surrounded by ruthless foes, if he uses deception and falsehood to escape the meshes into which they have taken him? Is not craft the spontaneous consequence of compulsion?

The attitude of most of the king's judges toward him is evident from their feelings, against his fearless advocates, who were well aware of the hazard they incurred at such a time by pleading his cause. Desèze and Tronchet were not so prominent as Malesherbes; but they had great difficulty after the trial in avoiding the guillotine; Tronchet being compelled to remain hidden during the Reign of Terror. Malesherbes was renowned for magnanimity. As president of the court of aids, he was a quiet though resolute opponent of government and tyranny under Louis XV, and labored strenuously for the welfare of the people. He was, at 30, appointed censor of the press, a position which he did not relish, but which he accepted to keep it out of the hands of some bigot or venal courtier. He filled it admirably, and his grateful service was highly appreciated by authors, albeit the Sorbonne protested violently against the celebrated encyclopedia, but he permitted its publication.

Some years after, his hostility to the levy of new taxes and other political abuses led to his banishment from the capital. He was recalled by Louis XVI, and entered the ministry with Turgot, but resigned on his dismissal. When Louis XVI was put on trial, he was eager to defend him, and discharged the duty ably and eloquently. But, from that hour, he was a marked man. Within a year he was arrested with his family, and they were condemned to the ax. Today his memory is greatly honored in Paris, and one of the principal streets is named after him.

The next day after Louis Capet's sentence—so he was named by the convention—he was carried, Jan. 20, 1793, to the scaffold.

The discourse was immense. Every preparation was made against a possible rescue—80,000 armed men, and cannon bristling everywhere. He firmly mounted the scaffold in company with Edgeworth de Firmont, a pious abbé, a cousin of Maria

Malesherbes.

Edgeworth, and his last confessor. Resisting the assistants of the executioner who had laid hands on him, he yielded to the persuasions of the priest. When they were about to adjust his head to the frame, he tore himself from their grasp and exclaimed excitedly: "I die innocent of any crime. I pray that God may not visit my blood upon France."

The revolutionists were determined he should not speak—they feared its effect on the crowd—and his voice was drowned by the rolling of the drums. He was forced down; the clamp board fastened on his throat. His confessor cried, "Son of St. Louis, ascend to heaven." The glittering knife descended; the royal head fell into the basket, and was shown to the people. France had beheld its first king, and the populace rejoiced, shouting wildly at the death of him they declared a traitor and a tyrant. Who can assert that he was the last of the French sovereigns that will perish in that way? Of that nation nothing can be predicted, and everything is possible.

FURY OF THE CIVIL STRIFE.

The decapitation of the king, it might be thought, would have quenched the popular thirst for blood; it only increased the thirst with which the whole land seemed parched. Having slain the chief of the realm, the rabble and their leaders were more sanguinary, more demagogue than ever. The wholesale massacre, under the name of law and order, had not then begun; but from that day no man, no woman's life was safe in Paris. The purest and noblest were liable to sacrifice at the intimation of a scullion, at the frantic cry: "The country is in danger." Such a country, in such madness, certainly ought to have been in a thousand times more danger than it really was. The extreme revolutionists were its greatest danger, and they would have ruined it had they not been overthrown and exterminated.

Chaos prevails in France after the royal execution. England dismisses the French ambassador on receipt of the baleful news, and joins the coalition with Naples, Spain, Holland, Germany against the distracted land. Revolts occur in every department; the Vendée is in a blaze. The insurrection is half religious, beginning with the peasantry, on proclamation of the republic. The Vendéens are royalists to the core; their national ardor extends over Lower Poitou, Anjou, Lower Maine and Brittany. Jacques Cathelineau is at its head. A mason and peddler, he is, at 29, poor, with a numerous family. His piety is so rampant that he is called the saint of Anjou.

The attempt of the revolutionists to strengthen their army causes a sanguinary fight at St. Florent, and rouses Cathelineau to determined resistance. In command of a force of young men he drives off the garrison

* This story has been denied. Edgeworth himself said that he had no recollection of using the words.

of Jallais and Chollet. His followers increase, and he wins several battles with irregular troops only half armed. He becomes a popular leader and is made a general. Varied success attends him, and he dies of wounds, got by an attack on Nantes, at 34. After the restoration his children are pensioned, and a monument is raised to his memory. His son declares against Napoleon in the Vendée in 1815, and is shot, fifteen years later, while acting in the Duchesse of Berry's conspiracy.



LOUIS XVI ON THE SCAFFOLD.

Henri du Vergor, Count de la Rochejaquelein, is another Vendean chief. Having a military education he becomes one of the constitutional guard of Louis XVI after the outbreak of the Revolution. But after the massacre of the Swiss guard at the Tuileries he quits Paris and unites with Lescaur and the inhabitants of the Vendée in behalf of the monarchy. He is chosen their commander and addresses them, speaking of his inexperience and ardor in their cause. "If I advance, follow me; if I retreat, kill me; if I fall, avenge me!" He shows prodigies of valor and wins several victories over the republicans. After desperate fighting and annihilating his followers by heroic example, he is killed, at 23—the chief support of the royalist cause in the west of France.

Charette de la Contree is another gallant soldier of the Vendée. He is in our war for independence in his youth, and, later, is a staunch defender of Louis XVI, and bent on avenging him after his execution. He is a guerrilla leader and keeps up the unequal contest to the last. Refusing the most honorable terms from Gen. Hoche, he tries with only thirty-three men to cut his way through the republican force. Wounded, captured, he is taken to Nantes and shot at 33 by order of court martial. Few struggles have been so determined and intrepid as those of the Vendéens in a cause almost hopeless. They have received the compassion and reverence of all people.

The death of the king resulted in a still worse condition for France. Paris was in the hands of a small number of desperate men. A committee of public safety was formed, and its members were given by the convention absolute power over property and life. Even the representatives of the convention ceased to be secure from arrest and harm. The execution of the Girondists created great excitement, wrath and horror in the provinces. But the destructives in Paris could not be overthrown; they had the military and civil force behind them; they were supreme. The just assassination of Marat added to the power of Robespierre by enlarging his freedom and rendering him virtually dictator.

In Bordeaux, Lyons, Marseilles and other large cities which had resisted the authorities of the capital, massacres equal to those of Paris were perpetrated at will. The atmosphere of the whole land was dark with mortal peril; death lurked in every household. The decrees of the convention were perfectly savage, but some of its agents were so superhumanly cruel that they murdered on their own account, apparently from sheer love of cruelty. If we had not proof of their deeds, faith in our fellows would prompt us to discredit them totally.

The Prince Imperial of Japan.

Compared to his imperial father, even at the present day, Prince Haru is much more unmanipulated, and none of the old traditions seem to have any weight in regulating his conduct. There was no precedent to follow in the education of a Japanese prince in the modern way, and Prince Haru has made many laws for himself. He is a wonderfully bright and precocious little fellow, and his small, twinkling black eyes are full of mischief and see everything. He is hardly taller than an American boy of 6 years of age, but he has at times the dignity, the pride of birth and consciousness of station and power of a man of 60. His eyes are not slanting, nor, indeed, does one often see in a Japanese face the wonderfully oblique eyes beloved of the caricaturists. The peculiarity in the expression of their eyes is given by the eyelids being fastened in either corner, as if a few stitches had been taken there. This makes it impossible for them to lift the eyelids as high as we do, and gives the narrower slits, through which they gaze, the peculiar Oriental look.

One often sees Japanese with as round, wide open eyes as those of our race, and it gives an especial beauty to their countenances. Prince Haru has the exquisitely smooth, fine yellow skin that is one of the points of greatest beauty in Japanese children, and a bright color sometimes shows in the pale yellow of his little cheeks. He has the rank of a colonel in the Japanese army, and wears his military uniform and his cap with the gold star all the time, his clothes being dark blue cloth in winter and white duck in summer. He is fond of riding, and, when mounted, the miniature colonel trots along at a fine gait, giving and returning the military salute as he passes an officer or a sentry like a young martinet.—St. Nicholas.

The Watch of Three Dials.

John W. Davis, an Alabama watchmaker, has applied for protection at the patent office for a watch with three distinct movements and dials. This novel device is designed for the use of railroad engineers and conductors. Three separate sets of machinery are to be inclosed in one case, with one face upon which three dials will appear. The probable importance and value of the thing can be best indicated by the relation of an actual occurrence. On the Memphis and Charleston railroad a few years ago two trains collided, killing two men and burning up a large quantity of oil and other valuable freights. The cause was that an extra coil of the hair spring of the watch of one of the conductors became entangled with the regulator, causing the crippled timepiece to run so much faster than usual as to gain twenty minutes in one hour. The bearer of the watch in consequence increased the speed of his train, and so unexpectedly met a train at an unusual place. Davis' project is to furnish three watches in one case regulated to run together, so that if one should suddenly become disordered the other two would almost infallibly point out the error.—Texas Siftings.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN.

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE IN ITS VARIOUS BRANCHES.

Important Facts in Relation to the Downy Mildew and Rot of the Potato. Directions to Be Observed at Time of Harvesting the Tubers.

The cooler and more moist sections of the country are where the parasitic fungus, generally known as potato rot, attains its greatest vigor and activity, and it is only in the dry regions of the great western plateaus that the potato grower can hope to wholly escape its ravages. The fungus attacks the stems and leaves as well as the tubers. On the leaves pale yellowish spots first indicate the presence of the disease; these very soon turn brown, and if the weather be warm and damp rapidly blacken, indicating the total destruction of the tissues. The yellowing of the tissues progresses slowly, but as soon as the fungus has pushed out its fruiting threads, which appear as a white, downy coating on the under surface, the discolorations proceed rapidly.

The stems may be attacked directly or the disease may reach them through the leaves; in either case they become blackened and soon die. There is no doubt that the tubers may be and usually are infected by the rain washing the spores down into the soil; hence potatoes lightly covered with earth are more likely to be infested than when deeply planted. In this connection Professor Scribner, in his paper on downy mildew of the potato submitted to the department at Washington, suggests that potatoes have a second or protective molding at the first appearance of that disease upon the leaves, made in such a manner that the uppermost tubers shall have at least five inches of earth over them, the tops being bent at the same time so that they hang over the furrows in a half erect position.

Attention is called to the important fact that at the time of digging the crop the tubers may become infected as they are taken from the ground by spores from the decaying tops. If the digging be delayed for a week or two after the tops have become thoroughly dead, and performed when the weather is sunny and dry, there is little possibility of infection at this period.

Potatoes should be entirely free from surface moisture when stored, and never should be placed where it is damp or where moisture can collect about them. Dusting the tubers with air slaked lime (one bushel of lime to twenty-five bushels of potatoes) before storing is strongly recommended as doing much towards preventing the rot. If during the winter the potatoes are found to be rotting they should at once be sorted over and all spotted or unsound ones treated with lime and stored where the temperature is low and the atmosphere dry.

The Wheat Apis.

In reply to numerous queries from farmers whose grain crops have been lessened or entirely destroyed by the wheat apis, Professor Cook, of the Michigan agricultural experiment station, calls attention to the fact that this pest has many insect enemies that prey upon it, and in the absence of any known remedy advises farmers to encourage these insect friends.

There are two groups of these beneficial insects, predaceous and parasitic. Predaceous insects are such as devour their prey; parasitic are those that lay their eggs on or in their victims. The wheat louse parasite is by far the most important of these little friends that have come to the farmer's rescue. These tiny black flies have, it is said, been a great factor in ridding fields of the pestiferous lice.

Lady bird beetles are very effective and efficient aids in the work of ridding the grain fields of the aphides. Both as larvae and as mature insects, they feed on the plant lice and rapidly deplete their ranks.

The lyrrhus fly, a rapid flying two winged insect, many of which are lined with yellow bands, lay their eggs on the plants among the aphides, and the maggots that hatch from these look like leeches, and are gourmands for sucking the plant lice bloodless.

The green lace winged chrysopa fly, with their golden eyes, are no mean factor in their warfare against plant lice. These flies do not feed on the lice, but the larvae do, and as these have insatiable appetites, they do excellent execution.

The entomologist knows that adversity among these tiny helpers means success to the swarms of insects that devour the crops, and therefore urges upon farmers the importance of encouraging instead of ignorantly destroying the beneficial insects here described.

A Short Chapter on Lambs.

There is only one thing that is 500 times as funny and provoking by turns as a lamb, and that is 500 lambs together when they are about a month old. The shepherd sits down and watches the 500 lambs all in a bunch by themselves playing, running and frolicking, and he laughs. When he has tried, and tried in vain, to get the same 500 across a bridge or into a corral he sits down again, but he does not laugh this time, says a writer in Rural Home, who adds a young lamb has no way of telling which ewe is its mother, and the mother only knows what lamb is her own by the scent. Hence, while very young it is a bad plan to have too many together, or the ewe may be confused by so many lambs, or become partially indifferent, and the lamb perish for want of care. When a few weeks old, however, they know each other by the sound of the voice. In a band of two or three thousand ewes, a ewe may call her lamb, and the lamb will answer from the other side of the flock. They will go straight to each other, right through the whole band, as they would if they were the only two animals for a mile around.

Three things for continuous bloom in all annuals—liquid manure, removal of faded flowers and the hoe.

BEST RESULTS WITH SWINE.

The Effects of Food—How to Feed for Lean Pork.

Grass is as natural a food for swine as for any other class of animals, though this fact does not appear to be duly appreciated. This importance of pasture is emphasized by Mr. F. D. Curtis in a recent issue of American Agriculturist. He says: The best results can be had with breeding sows by turning them into a field where there is plenty of pasture. It is not advisable to allow them to have pigs where other hogs run, although in a large range there is little danger of the pigs being disturbed or injured when born. One thing is sure: there is no food which will make better pigs or put the sows in better condition for bearing young than grass.

Sows that destroy their pigs in the spring will make good mothers in the summer when fed on grass. In the spring they were feverish and made frenzied by their physical condition; while in the summer by the cooling and succulent character of the grass they were in perfect condition for the ordeal of bearing young. Feeding vegetables has a similar effect, and when sows have these regularly they are always sure to do well. Fruits are also natural foods for swine, and sows will do well if fed nothing but apples. In the summer hogs should always be on earth and given a chance to root. When it is known that all these cheap foods are so natural and healthful for swine, it seems strange that so many farmers persist in keeping their hogs, the year round, on grain. An acre of sweet corn, fed stalks and all, will go a long way towards fattening a lot of hogs. Sorghum is also excellent. Weeds are allowed to go to seed, for extra work next year, which would make excellent pork.

Here is a maxim: The cheapest foods make the best pork. The reason is it is the leanest. Lean pork then being the best, we should try to make it. Confinement in pens tends to increase the fat. Exercise develops the muscles. The muscular part is the best food. The fat is largely waste. We make fat to throw it away. People buy hams not for the fat, but for the lean. When the fat is wasted it makes the lean cost just so much more. Reduce the fat and increase the lean.

Can this be done? Certainly; in this way: Keep the pigs all their lives in the pasture. Feed skim milk and bran. Keep corn away from them. Give them vegetables and apples with the bran. When the bodies or frames are grown give them oatmeal or rye, ground entire, mixed with bran, putting in twice as much bran as rye. Keep up the vegetable and apple diet and allow them during this time to eat all the grass they will. A little corn may be fed towards the end. Pork made in this way will have more lean and will be tender and juicy.

Seedling for Clover.

In seedling for clover on very sandy soil it will be necessary to supply sufficient humus in the form of decayed vegetable matter or barn yard manure for the clover to make a catch. To establish a good clover sod or such a soil may be a no easy matter and require time and manure, but, when once obtained, it will be well worth the cost. Whenever good clover production has once been reached after improvement of the soil will be comparatively easy, and may be pushed with a rapidity commensurate with the inclination and means of the owner.

A correspondent of the New Jersey station found that on his sandy soil, when clover was sown alone, weeds took possession of the ground at first, making the small amount of clover secured by late cutting of comparatively little value. By sowing millet and clover together, he secured fodder which his stock consumed as readily as baled hay, and not inferior to that secured by others who seeded without millet and secured little or no benefit from the first cut because of weeds.

A good crop of red clover, when cut for hay, removes a large quantity of nitrogen from the land, but it nevertheless leaves the surface soil richer in nitrogen than it was before, made so from the residue of roots and stubble left in the soil.

The seed may be sown in fall or spring, depending upon local conditions and climate; but, in the majority of cases, the best results come from sowing in the spring, and quite often on the late snows. In all cases it should be as evenly distributed as possible, and on mellow, well prepared soil. If sown in autumn it should be done early, with the ground wet or moist, in order that it may get a good start before winter. Plaster will increase the growth remarkably if sown broadcast the season following the seedling.

Agricultural Fairs in October.

American institute, New York, Oct. 2 to Nov. 30.
Alabama, Birmingham, Oct. 21 to Nov. 2.
Arkansas, Pine Bluff, Oct. 22-25.
Arizona, Phoenix, Oct. 16-19.
Bay State, Boston, Oct. 7-15.
Colorado, Pueblo, Oct. 8-9.
Delaware, Dover, Oct. 1-4.
Georgia, Macon, Oct. 23 to Nov. 1.
Louisiana, Shreveport, Oct. 8-14.
Massachusetts, Boston, Oct. 3-12.
Missouri, St. Louis, Oct. 7-12.
Utah, Salt Lake City, Oct. 2-5.

What Others Say.

The American Sheep Breeder states that "if a few dry cows or heifers are kept in the field with sheep, the dogs will seldom molest them. We have found sheep in the morning huddled so close around and under a friendly old cow that she could not get away from them; she had saved their lives."

A southern writer suggests that a good place for watering ducks that have no natural streams or ponds to resort to is to hollow out a round or oval pond of moderate dimensions, covering the bottom and sides with cement. If this can be connected with a pump by pipes it can be filled daily with little labor. If connected with the waterspouts of a building it will be flushed, cleansed and filled at every rainfall.

STEAM FOG HORNS.

Queer Facts About the Conveying of These Sounds in the Air.

Point Judith's siren is a damsel of the first class. The fog horns extend their long, black throats from the side of the fog signal house, hard by the light tower, and open their mouths to the sea. There are two of the sisters, each provided with a boiler for lungs and a little engine, so that if either gives out, in lung power, the other may sing in her place.

The government's fog sirens are among the most interesting creatures of the lighthouse service. They have been the subject of the study of the service's scientists for a good many years. They have been experimented with, all sorts of devices have been tried with a view to improving their serviceability, and their position today in importance is even of seniority rank to the lighthouses themselves. But while the lighthouses are pretty well perfected establishments, the fog sirens, with all the acoustic problems which they give rise to, are subjects of the most interesting research, the utilized field of which is still broad.

Each of the sister sirens at Point Judith is sixteen feet long, tapering from the throat of four inches diameter to the mouth, thirty inches in diameter. There is a diaphragm across the throat with four square holes in it, and across this diaphragm and the square holes whirled, at the rate of 1,300 revolutions a minute, an arrangement that is like a wheel without the felly. The steam is sent rushing between the flying spokes and through the holes, and goes reverberating along the sixteen feet of cast iron neck and out of the big mouth with a roar that makes the signal house jump, and can be heard beyond Block Island. A cam device on the engine lets steam into the siren's throat at intervals of forty seconds, and then the siren bellows continuously for six seconds. The fog damsel at Block Island lets go every thirty seconds instead of every forty seconds, so that the mariner who observes his chart can always tell which shore he is closer on by counting the intervals between the fog sirens' blasts. The importance of this difference of interval may not be fully apparent to the landsman, and is not always regarded by the mariner guiding his ship blindly through impenetrable fog. Aside from the impossibility of a master of a sailing vessel maintaining a reliable idea of his position in a fog, where perhaps he is drifting more than sailing, the contour of the coast and the make of the tides out of the Sound is such that he may easily find himself sailing on to Point Judith when he believes he is close to the Block Island shore.

The development of the siren has presented acoustic problems which, if really explainable by acoustic and atmospheric principles, have not been foreseen, and have bothered the experts when they ran against them, and are none the less curious now to the lay observer. Moreover, the experts are completely foiled in their efforts to make the siren do the work that it was thought it could do without any trouble, although they have found out what the difficulty is. For instance, with all its lung power, long throat and big mouth, that carry its bellying far out into the sea, sometimes the ponderous sound disappears utterly at short distances. The sound from Point Judith siren that reverberates in the mariner's ear away across to Block Island may not be heard at all by the unfortunate skipper straining his ear for its warning blast a mile off shore. Then suddenly, when he has drifted in until Point Judith is too close on his lee to escape from, the thunder of the siren bursts upon him, and he knows from its ponderous tone that it is a desperate near.

The breakers are roaring on his bow; there is an ugly crunch, a crash and a shiver, and he is hard and fast. When the life saving crew gets him ashore the first thing he does is to let go his swearing gear, and then he complains to the authorities at Washington that at such an hour on such a night, in a dense fog, the fog signal on Point Judith was not sounding, and was only sounded when it was too late to warn him off. In years gone by the light keeper would be hauled over the coals on the strength of complaints like this. Now the authorities merely inquire of the light keeper if his siren was working or not. They have found out by experience and demonstrated by theory that the different currents of air play the deuce with the siren's call; that the sound which they carry for miles over the ocean they may also toss out of reach of the mariner's hearing a few thousand or even a few hundred feet off shore; may play with it as if it were a football; kick it here and throw it there, anywhere but to the mariner's waiting ear—Providence Journal.

A Venerable Poet.

Richard Henry Stoddard, poet and critic, is painfully broken since he submitted to an operation for the removal of a cataract from his eyes. He has long been, to all appearances, a very old man, though those who knew him best always saw beneath the snowy hair and beard and behind the clouded eyes the defiant, youthful spirit that kept him in sympathy with the living world. His verses, now published from time to time, are strongly tinged with the spirit of old age, but have also many touches that indicate a sympathy with youth. His critical work is still vigorous and learned. Perhaps no man in America is better acquainted with English poetry, old and new, than Mr. Stoddard. It is the pride of the old gentleman to tell how he began active life as a molder in an iron foundry. He soon took to the pen for a living, and he has been part of American literature for fifty years. He has known every considerable figure in the American literary world since the days of Poe. His favorite haunts are the Century club and the Authors'. He is one of the few that dare speak above a whisper at the former institution. Although reputed to be as a critic the eulogist of times past, Mr. Stoddard is extremely fond of young men. His home is in the old time fashionable district east of Fourth avenue. Here he has many literary relics, among them an autograph portrait of Thackeray.—Exchange.

An Apple That Crabs Eat.

Consul Plummer tells a fairy like tale about a poisonous apple upon which the soft shell crabs of Venezuela feed. It is called the manzanillo, and the crabs eat it with impunity, although it is rank poison. The flesh of the crab becomes thoroughly impregnated with the poison, and is thus rendered a fatal diet. The manzanillo, or "little apple," is found along the coast. It is about an inch in diameter and grows upon a tree similar in appearance to an apple tree. It is very pleasant to the eye and has a sweet, insipid taste. It is usually found where there is no fresh water, and may easily tempt a thirsty, inexperienced voyager. It is, however, a deadly poison, primarily causing intense burning pains in the throat and stomach. Unless remedies are promptly applied, death is inevitable. It is even dangerous to remain in the shade of one of these trees, and a person taking shelter under it during a rain will suffer from painful blisters wherever a drop of water falling from the leaves touches his person.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Beroneius of Middleburg knew by heart the works of Virgil, Cicero, Juvenal, Homer, Aristophanes and the two Plinys.

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All Summer Weight Clothing and Flannel
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Mens' Overalls, 30 cents.

Mens' Jeans Pants, 50 cents.

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Very complete stock of Carpets.

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GREENCASTLE, INDIANA, SEPTEMBER 5, 1889

THE question of the hour: Will
Christian science cure corns?

THE toughs who have been loafing
around the Mt. Meridian neighborhood
all summer, very likely know something
of the recent murder and cremation.
The whole gang should be locked up
and kept in custody till the Grand Jury
has an opportunity to inquire into the
matter.

MUCH has been said and not a little
has been done in connection with the
strike in Clay county. That there has
been and is suffering among the miners
is not doubted; and that the Sentinel
and Democratic politicians have been
trying to make capital for their party
out of the fact is equally true. How-
ever much there may be in either of the
facts, it is yet prominently true that
in this country there is little excuse for
a man who becomes an object of char-
ity, if he is physically and mentally
sound.

The Jury System.

The American Jury is an institution
of which much has been said in terms of
praise; but the American people often
follow a name to the injury of a cause.
There was a time when the jury was
taken from among the men who knew
most about the cause of action, but the
present theory is that the juror shall
know little as possible of the case, and
the present drift is toward the end that
the juror knows little of anything.
There is a class of men known as "pro-
fessional" jurymen. They constantly
linger about the court room in the hope

of becoming a substitute, or the bolder
ones not infrequently ask the regularly
impaneled juror form his place. Such
men are unfit and unworthy to sit in
judgment upon the differences of their
fellow citizens.

Too many of the better men beg to be
and are excused. No ordinary excuse
should be accepted by any court. The
juror needs to be characterized by
sound judgment, ripe reason, broad
comprehensiveness. The Court is too
often to blame for the weak jury by
granting the request of those who ask
to be excused.

The Genius.

The genius is a self-sufficing man;
The individual evolved a step above
The plane of common life; a neutral sex
That knows no reproduction from itself—
Our race is larval to this rarest form.

In friendship cold; in love as wanton as
A child; devoted to none but to self;
Forgetful of self, too, in lofty work;
A heart so shielded by experience
That it is passion-proof against all art;
A teacher of all yet alone self-taught;
A foe of incrustations of the past;
Iconoclast of idols of to-day;
Believe in a liberty that has no form—
A natural man defying all tradition.

In play as cruel as a cat—a play
That mimics life's realities too well;
A careless, thoughtless play to to as
Heart breaking because it is so real.
In passion just; revenge is just;
And hate is just; and wrong,
When tempered with progression!
What is law but the common form in which
The sin of all becomes the sin of none?
If he can do for us that which the race
Does, why not justify him too? he be
A tyrant?—Ah! why not 'Tis one of life's
Absurdities.

The genius heeds not fact;
Philosophy is all to him. A smile
Is but a lucid rift which opens up
Dim vistas of time when man was the thing
Of which to-day he possesses the trait.
No superstition shrouds death to such a man;
It comes an unwelcome experience,
Which, in recording, blots out life itself
No fearful dread about the future state
Disturbs his mind. That is left like a settled
truth.

His conscience, made clear by research,
rests in
His great conception of the universe,
The genius is too great for man to understand
In action, potent as a fabled king
Yet coquettish as a pretty girl!
He could have all by asking, but takes naught!
The genius is a Sphinx inviting envious
Fear and suspicious hate and admiring love
In life, but after death, then worship as a
Compensative reward.

JACKSON BOYD, in Belford's Magazine.

Fifty-two Pretty Babies.

Crawfordsville beats the world it
matters not in what line. Yesterday
there was a baby show at Greencastle
in which there were entered fifty-two
of the prettiest cherubs that the town
afforded. The judges awarded the first
prize to little Mary, daughter of W. L.
Denman and wife. The child was born
in Crawfordsville and is starting out
early to bring honor upon the place of
her nativity.—Argus News.

Greencastle stands with open arms
to receive all good looking Crawfords-
ville people who want to come to a good
place to live.

A Bold Burglar.

Thomas Bevens, a 'bus driver em-
ployed by Cooper & Bros., lives on the
corner of College Avenue and Franklin
street. At half-past ten o'clock last
night Mr. and Mrs. Bevens were
awakened by a noise in the room in
which they sleep. The lamp was burn-
ing dimly and by its light they saw a
man standing at the side of the bed
with a large knife in his hand. Under
the circumstances they could do nothing
but remain perfectly quiet while he
secured Mr. Beven's pocketbook which
contained \$6. Mrs. Bevens is suffering
from fright and is unable to leave her
bed to-day, but says she can identify
the robber.

DIED.

HAMRICK—Aug. 31th, of spinal
meningitis, William F., son of J. R. M.
Hamrick, aged 35 years.

Marriage Licenses.

Thomas A. Phillips and Cora Nichols,
Edward F. Goff and Mary C. Hurst,
Dr. B. F. Hurst and Minnie M. Hughes,
Daniel Firestone and Martha Heady,
Thomas A. Baird and Jennie McCray,
Oscar C. Buis and Carrie C. Arnold.

IN FREE READING ROOMS.

QUEER CHARACTERS WHO HAUNT
NEW YORK'S LIBRARIES.

Three That Act Alike, Yet Do Not Know
Each Other—An Old Man Who Never
Takes Anything but Anthon's Classical
Dictionary—A Student of Longevity.

In many public libraries of this city
there are daily to be seen some decidedly
eccentric characters. Their faces are fa-
miliar to all the attaches of the place they
frequent, and every occasional visitor has
speculated at one time or other about
them.

In the Mercantile library, for instance,
there are three men who spend the entire
day there reading anything and every-
thing, and this they have been doing for
years. One is an elderly man and both
the others are middle aged. They are at
the door of the room when it opens in the
morning at 9 o'clock. They take their
seats in the most methodical fashion and
begin. One of them occasionally goes
down stairs, gets a book from the library,
and returning in a few moments, settles
himself in his corner with a grunt of sat-
isfaction and then appears oblivious to
his surroundings for hours.

At noon, or thereabouts, this trio goes
out to luncheon. Not together, as each
seems to be unaware of the similarity of
the other's habits. Sometimes one comes
back in twenty minutes, sometimes in
thirty, but none would presume to re-
main away longer than an hour.

In the afternoon their pastime is again
resumed, and it is continued until the
doors close at night, when they go away
reluctantly.

When the library made a rule to close
at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoons, these
people and several others protested
against the early closing movement as an
outrage.

Over at the Astor library there was
formerly a peculiar looking German who
waxed ringlets and a tremendous
necktie. He studied Goethe entirely, and
made notes by the bushful on dirty
scraps of paper that he picked from the
floor or fished from his pockets. He has
been missed for some time.

There is one nice looking, white haired
old gentleman who comes to the Cooper
union reading room in the neighborhood
of 2 o'clock every day and calls for "An-
thon's Classical Dictionary," which is a
sort of biography of eminent ancient
characters.

He never asks for anything else, and
when he is seen to enter, the librarian, if
not busy, goes to the case and brings that
work to the desk.

The peculiar thing about this character
is that he has been pursuing this custom
ever since 1883. The reading room was
closed during the extensive alterations to
the building during '85 and '86. When it
reopened almost the first visitor was
this same white haired old gentleman,
and Mr. Curtiss, the librarian, could not
repress a broad smile as the old gen-
tleman stepped before his desk and, laying
down his check, said, "How d'ye do?
Glad you're open again," and then added,
unconcernedly, "Anthon's Classical
Dictionary, please."

There is another queer fellow who
comes into the same reading room and
follows the attendants around as they see
the attendant places one of these in its
proper place the queer individual takes
it up and rapidly turns and scans the
pages. When the next one is placed he
props the first and skims over the second.
This he does with each and every one.
He seems to have no definite object in
doing this, as he cares not what the pub-
lication may be.

At first the library assistants did not
know what to make of him, but they are
used to him now and would miss his com-
panionship were he to leave off.

There is a third man who is also a
daily visitor, and he must have informa-
tion enough stored away in his breast to
run the world.

He is probably between 55 and 60
years old. He has an air of comfort
about him, and might be taken for a
one time workman who had amassed a
competence upon which he proposed to
live at his ease for the rest of his
days. He has been coming to the lib-
rary for several years and began his read-
ing on volume 1 of the American Ency-
clopedia. That book he called for
every day for goodness knows how long,
and when he had presumably exhausted
its contents he began on volume 2,
and so he continued until he came to
the last volume.

Then he began on volume 1 again
and went over the entire ground. It is
thought that he has read the Encyclo-
pædia at least a dozen times, and he is
still at it.

Up at the Mechanics' library on West
Sixteenth street an old man had been a
frequent visitor. He was fully 85 years
old and feeble at that. He had a mania
for reading books on longevity, and
bored for hours over "Inman's Preser-
vation of Life," "Collins' Secret of Long
Life," and books of the kind.

"Look at that old man," said the
librarian one day to his assistant. "I
don't think his deep study on the pres-
ervation of life will keep him from the
grave much longer. He has been look-
ing badly for a week or two, and ap-
pears to be at the edge of the precipice
now." The prophecy proved correct,
for the next thing heard of the old man
was that he had been called from this
weary world, and the knowledge gleaned
from Collins or Inman did not suffice to
keep him.

Another character at the Mechanics'
library is an old lady who revels in the
most sentimental love stories. Then
there are several misses who draw out
books of the deepest philosophy "just to
show the high taste they have," the man
at the desk says, and there are a number
of old men who delight in reading tales
of adventures for boys.

The ubiquitous tramp is a frequent
caller at the Mechanics' and other free
reading rooms, especially during cold or
rainy weather.

The only peculiar thing about him,
though, is his aversion to reading and
his ability to sleep behind a newspaper
without a quiver of the hand.—New
York News.

Prostration from Heat.

The effects of undue exposure to heat
vary widely, and are by no means al-
ways proportionate to the temperature
to which the person has been exposed.
The so called sun stroke, or heat stroke,
may occur either in the direct rays of
the sun or in hot rooms, such as laundry
rooms or the holds of steamships. At-
tacks may occur in the night as well as
during the day, and, in general, are to
be feared at times when the atmosphere
is loaded with moisture, so that free per-
spiration is checked. Experience shows
that the drinking of ice water, when the
body is overheated, is a prolific cause of
these attacks. All degrees of severity
are met with, from the lightest attack of
headache and dizziness to the sudden
stroke which ends in death within a few
minutes. Some authorities would make
three distinct degrees of heat prostration,
although the line is seldom distinctly
drawn in any given case.

The first variety includes those cases
which show nothing more than a sudden
faintness, muscular weakness and dizz-
iness, with, perhaps, nausea and vomit-
ing. The surface of the body is cool,
the pulse rapid and feeble. In such cases
rest in a recumbent position in a cool
place for a few hours will generally give
relief.

In the second class of cases, the respi-
ration and heart's action are affected, and
the patient may die suddenly of syncope.
Active measures must be entered upon
at once. The patient should be removed
to a cool spot, the clothing removed or
loosened, and cold water applied to the
head. Complete recovery from the ef-
fects may not take place for years.

The third form is the most severe, and
in the majority of cases proves fatal.
The sufferer becomes unconscious, the
skin is dry, the pulse slow and full, the
face flushed, and the breathing labored.
Generally there is entire unconsciousness,
and sometimes convulsions. The tem-
perature runs excessively high, and the
first attempt should be to bring it to the
normal point. For this purpose cold
baths and the application of ice are in-
dicated. As soon as the temperature is
lessened stimulation must be commenced
to counteract the great depression which
always follows. It is important to re-
member that there is little danger from
heat so long as the perspiration is free.
By bearing this in mind many who are
exposed might no doubt avert the threat-
ened attack by leaving work and seeking
shelter as soon as the dimming of per-
spiration is noticed.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Walk with Gladstone.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor has thus described
Mr. Gladstone's appearance while they
were out for a walk together at Hawar-
den:

Standing closer to him than I had ever be-
fore, I was rather surprised at the slight
figure. He is as innocent of the ample waist
marks with all of us the approach of middle
age as though he were yet a youth. The shoulders
are not as broad as I had thought, and the whole
impression I got was of a physique wiry rather
than broad or strong. His limbs especially seemed
active, and he moved about with the alacrity of a
man who had never allowed himself to be troubled
with an ounce of superfluous flesh.

I cannot describe adequately the effect of his
face upon me. It gave to the great gladiator
a sweetness and gentleness that touched me
greatly. I had a good look at his face just as we
were about to sit down. It is an extraordinary
face, and, like a beautiful prospect in nature, re-
veals new beauties under every new phase. The
complexion has a pallor—healthy but at the same
time almost as transparent as wax—that gives an
immense air of distinction, and to my eye at
least, adds greatly to the beauty of the splendid
face.

Mr. Gladstone, I have always thought, looked
best when he sits down in the house of commons
after a strong and vehement speech. He is deadly
pale, his breath comes and goes quickly, his
pale breathes and there is an expression—wrap,
groans, simple—about it all an air of apostolic in-
spiration—that is beautiful to see. I caught
something of this look as he ascended the hill
a little out of breath. There was a sweet gravity in
the expression that seemed to give me a new in-
sight into his character. You know that many
people, owing to his great parliamentary adroitness,
have the impression of Mr. Gladstone that
he is what the French call ruse, or, in plain En-
glish, somewhat of an old fox. He himself also
fancies that he is a very sly dog; and then he has
a certain comical and quizzical look in his eyes
now and then that gives him a pleasantly sly air.
But I don't think he's half as sly as he thinks, and,
beyond question, frankness and simplicity are the
prominent characteristics of his temperament. I
saw, or thought I saw, all this as I looked at his
side face in climbing this hill. There was such
simplicity, such modesty, that I thought I caught
a glimpse to the very depths of a pure and trans-
parent soul.

The Human Intellect.

We ought to be perfectly happy that
we live in this glorious age of scientific
thought. We believe there never was
another age in which the astronomer
of Harvard observatory could propound the
following problem and receive so many
perfectly reasonable answers to it: "Sup-
pose," said he, "that three snakes, each
two feet in length, should touch each
other by the tip of the tail, thus making
a circle six feet in circumference. Sup-
pose that each snake should begin to
swallow the one in front of him. In
what way would the resultant figure,
after each snake had swallowed the one
in front of him, differ from the original
circle?" The answers have been many
and various, some of them, we are in-
formed, "entering the consideration of
the fourth dimension of space," because
any one of the snakes would have fol-
lowed the two in front of him and yet
have been swallowed by the two back of
him, and, therefore, would be both in-
side and outside of his two fellows. The
man who lives in an age when men can
tackle and grasp and make so clear to
others an idea of this sort has no busi-
ness to be going about talking of the
good old times, or looking hopefully for-
ward to anything more millenniumish.
—Washington Post.

Wise Head on Young Shoulders.

One of our Sunday school teachers on
a recent occasion told her pupils that
when they put their pennies in the con-
tribution box she wanted each to repeat
a Bible verse suitable for the occasion.
The first boy dropped in a cent, saying,
"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver." The
next boy dropped his cent into the box,
saying, "He that giveth to the poor
lendeth to the Lord." The third and
youngest boy dropped his penny, saying,
"A fool and his money are soon parted."
—Enterprise (Kan.) Independent.

STATE CONVENTIONS.

New York Liquor Dealers Meet
at Rochester.

THE ADDRESS OF MAYOR PARSONS.

Empire State Prohibitionists Assemble at
Syracuse, and After a Prayer Meeting
the Convention Is Called to Order—
Pennsylvania Democrats in Convention
at Harrisburg.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 5.—The State
Liquor Dealers' association held its first ses-
sion at Maenncher hall Wednesday morn-
ing. As early as 9 o'clock the representa-
tives of the organization began to assemble.
As many as 300 delegates were in attend-
ance. After welcoming the guests to
Rochester, Mayor Parsons concluded his ad-
dress as follows:

"All men agree that drunkenness is not
only a disgrace, but a crime, and it is pun-
ished as such by the statutes of all civilized
countries. I do not intend to argue to this
convention of representative dealers that it
is the duty of all good citizens to aid in
carrying out this wise law. I, as chief magis-
trate of this city, however, may perhaps take
the liberty to suggest that it is eminently
proper for you, in your deliberations, to ad-
vocate such measures as will aid in main-
taining good order and sobriety everywhere.
Remember in your deliberations that you
are not only delegates to the Liquor Dealers'
convention, but that you are also loyal citi-
zens of this glorious commonwealth, the
Empire state."

President Kearns' Remarks.

In his address President Kearns said: "The
condition of our organization, as will be ap-
parent from the report of our financial sec-
retary and of the executive committee, will
show that we have not only held our lines,
but have added strength to our membership
since the date of our last session."

Pennsylvania Democrats.

HARRISBURG, Pa., Sept. 5.—The Demo-
cratic state convention met here Wednes-
day for the purpose of nominating a candi-
date for state treasurer. The platform re-
affirms the position taken at the last Demo-
cratic national convention on the tariff;
hits at Tanner and his policy; objects to the
manner in which the state administration
gives out the money in the sinking fund to
favorite banks, and in short, is thoroughly
Democratic.

Samuel W. Wherry, of Cumberland, was
chosen temporary chairman. After his ad-
dress half an hour's recess was taken, and
upon reassembling Congressman Riley was
made permanent chairman. Edward a Bixler,
of Clearfield county was nominated for
state treasurer, and the convention ad-
journed.

Bay State Prohibitionists.

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 5.—The state
Prohibition convention was called to order
at 10:30 o'clock Wednesday morning at Me-
chanics' hall. A permanent organization
was perfected with Mr. George Kempton, of
Sharon, as chairman. Mr. Kempton on
taking the chair was cheered vociferously
and made an address, adding a postscript di-
rected to the temperance Republicans as
"Our friendly opponents."

Dr. John Blackmer, of Springfield, was
nominated for governor and B. F. Sturte-
vant, of Jamaica Plains, for lieutenant gov-
ernor.

New York Prohibitionists.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 5.—Nearly 500
delegates met at 11 a. m. Wednesday in the
Prohibition state convention in this city.
The convention was opened by F. F.
Wieseler, of Albany, chairman of the state
committee. A. A. Hopkins of Rochester,
was elected temporary chairman and made
an address occupying most of the time re-
maining for the morning session and before
the organization of the convention was com-
pleted. Before opening the convention a
prayer meeting was held.

National Bankruptcy Convention.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Sept. 5.—The sec-
ond session of the national bankruptcy con-
vention was called to order at 10 a. m. The
committee on credentials made their report
which was adopted. The committee on
resolutions reported that a number of com-
munications had been received from differ-
ent sources since their meeting in St. Louis,
Feb. 28, favoring the proposed bankrupt
law. The committee recommended that
these communications be referred to the ex-
ecutive committee, and that such as com-
mend themselves to their judgment be pub-
lished with the proceedings of the meeting.

Fire in a Pennsylvania Colliery.

SCRANTON, Pa., Sept. 5.—No. 2 colliery,
of the Delaware and Hudson Railroad com-
pany, at Oliphant, Pa., caught fire Wednes-
day morning, and it is believed that twenty
acres of the inside workings are in flames.
Smoke is pouring in thick clouds from the
different slopes and air shafts, making it al-
most impossible for workmen to make any
headway in the preparations for flooding the
mines. Before the fire can be reached and
water turned forty feet of solid coal will
have to be tunneled so as not to endanger
lives of workmen. Three hundred men are
thrown out of work by the fire.

Duluth Laborers Happy.

DULUTH, Minn., Sept. 5.—The laborers
on the city contracts have at last been con-
ceded what blood was shed for and what a
long strike failed to get for them—\$1.75 for
a day's work. It came as an entire surprise
to them, and the rejoicing was much heartier
than if they had known of it. The con-
tractors came to the conclusion last Satur-
day that they could afford to give \$1.75, as
the weather had been everything that was
needed to get along rapidly with city work.

Sidney Dillon in Oregon.

PORTLAND, Ore., Sept. 5.—Sidney Dillon,
of New York, and a party of friends, ar-
rived here Tuesday night from Puget
sound. His trip here is principally for pleas-
ure. He left New York several weeks ago.
Mr. Dillon said he would remain here for
several days, just to take in the city. The
rest of the party will probably leave for San
Francisco sooner. Mr. Dillon is in the best
of health, and says he greatly enjoyed his
trip across the continent.

The Charges Dismissed.

MARION, Ind., Sept. 5.—The case of the
Rev. G. P. Riley, of this city, charged with
heresy, lying, and evil speaking, was called
before the Wesleyan Methodist Episcopal
conference at Black Creek Monday. The ac-
cused was represented by the Rev. Mr.
Scott, of Ohio, who made an extended ad-
dress defining and defending his client's po-
sition. At the conclusion of the address the
charges against Mr. Riley were dismissed.

Forty car-loads of sealskins, the entire
catch of the Alaska Fair company for the
last year, passed over the Union Pacific
Tuesday, bound for England.

ADJOURNED THE ENCAMPMENT.

Further Action on the Pension Question—
Other Business Attended to.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 31.—The G. A.
R. encampment was called to order in its
closing session yesterday at 9 a. m., and was
at work for four hours clearing the decks of
business. Pensions was again the subject of
most importance considered, the first discus-
sion taking place over a resolution favoring
a pension of \$12 per month to soldiers who
will relinquish their rights in soldiers' homes
and live at their own homes. This was
vigorously opposed, one reason given being
that it would not be long before the disability
bill would be passed, when they would get
pension wherever they lived.

General Pension Matters.

On the subject of general pension legisla-
tion a resolution was adopted reaffirming
the action of the encampment at Columbus,
O., last year, and instructing the pension
committee to further the legislation pro-
posed by all proper means. This is a re-inde-
ment of the disability and service pension
bills. Gen. MacMahon's resolution disap-
proving Assistant Secretary Bussey's ruling
that dishonorable discharge is no bar to a
pension was adversely reported.

"The House of Lords."

Ever since the organization of the G. A.
R., post department commanders have had
the right, ex officio, to vote at the encamp-
ment. As their numbers increased their in-
fluence was felt and they were called "the
house of lords." A resolution was offered at
this session to deprive them of the right to
vote, and it was referred to a committee
which yesterday presented two reports, the
majority being adverse. There was a noisy
discussion, but the majority report was
adopted—187 to 38—and "the house of lords"
still lives.

Closing Transactions.

James Lynch is improving the ball park.

The Grand Jury will grind on next Thursday.

D. L. Peters sent a gang of men to St. Marys Monday.

J. M. Brown has removed from Hamrick to Greencastle.

William Thompson has purchased the North End restaurant.

Adams' stove factory, in North Greencastle, started up Tuesday.

Peter Lavelle has closed his saloon on account of financial embarrassments.

West Columbia street wears an improved appearance—new walks, gutters, etc.

The trial of Jesse Hampton, for the shooting of Willis Marks resulted in his discharge.

Elder Badger assisted in the dedication of the new Christian church at Crawfordsville Sunday.

The weeds have taken some of the sidewalks near the public square. They should be harvested.

The Plainfield Progress advertises itself for sale. A good chance for the man with "a long felt want."

Fifty cars of coal per day are transferred from the I. & St. L. road to the Monon line at the north depot.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will give an entertainment at Meharry Hall Sept. 11, at 7:30 P. M. Admission 10 cents.

We learn from the Crawfordsville Review that Ike Shevlin is a probable candidate for Sheriff of Montgomery county.

Elmer Roberts, a former resident of Greencastle, has been appointed Washington correspondent of the Chicago Times.

Liquor licenses have been granted to Frank McCullough, Reelsville; James Ragland, Roachdale; A. E. Strother, Greencastle.

Mrs. Ead's residence, on College Avenue, was entered by sneak thieves on Sunday. Several articles of small value were taken.

The University tennis clubs will have their own special racket for next season. Prof. Howe has ordered some with the monogram.

Fifty children will be delighted to have you hear their songs and recitations and see them drill in Meharry Hall Sept. 11, at 7:30 P. M.

There were three arrests on last Saturday for intoxication. They received the usual dose at the hands of Mayor Cowgill on Monday morning.

Rev. A. Hurlstone will preach in the Locust St. church next Sunday morning on "Christ and Civilization," also at night on "The Queen of Sheba."

The reunion of the Army of the Cumberland, at Chattanooga, Sept. 18, 19, and 20, will be attended by a number of the Putnam county "boys."

John Stack was out driving a festive bronco Friday, when the animal ran away, throwing him out and spraining an ankle. He was laid up for four days.

The tenth anniversary of the Greencastle Post No. 11 G. A. R., will be observed by that body at their hall on Monday evening. Refreshments will be served.

Company B. and C. will drill with guns and company A. and C. with brooms Sept. 11, at Meharry Hall. Every member of G. A. R. in Putnam county is invited to be present. Admission ten cents.

The Camp Meeting under the auspices of the A. M. E. Church will continue over Sunday. Quarterly meeting services will also be held on the ground. Presiding Elder, H. H. Thompson will be present to assist in the meeting. A grand day is expected.

There was a cutting affray near the county line of Putnam and Owen last week. A young man named John Cromer assaulted a boy of sixteen years named Daniel Gray, striking him with the butt of a revolver. Gray retaliated with a shoe-knife, cutting his opponent in ten places. Cromer will recover.

Five cars of pump stuff, wagon tongues, neck yokes, fellows, etc., are shipped from Barnaby's mill per week. This factory furnishes employment to a large number of men. Its enterprising owner is a young man of splendid business qualifications. He runs his mill steadily, and from the time he has had control has operated it with success.

On his recent western trip County Clerk Lee met James H. Deitrick, who formerly resided here. A few years ago Mr. Deitrick was the night operator at the Vandavia depot in this city, but he has risen step by step to his present position, as Superintendent of a 400-mile division of the Southern Pacific road, with a salary of \$300 per month. He is the owner of a \$15,000 ranch which is well stocked. He is in high favor with western railroad magnates, and they say his future is as bright as that of any young railroad man in the country. Mr. Deitrick is a son-in-law of Dr. Fry of this city.

B. F. HAYS & CO.
Merchant Tailors,
 Gents' Furnishings.
 Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, Etc., Etc.
 LAUNDRY AGENTS.
 Collars and Cuffs sent every Wednesday and returned on Saturday.
 South Side Public Square.

THE SUBJECT OF
-WALL PAPERS-
 Is interesting to a great many people about this time. If you are needing any
 CALL AT
ALLEN'S DRUG STORE
 And see the great bargains offered. Prices very low.

Personal and Society.
 Mrs. Dr. Knight is visiting at Princeton.
 Miss Nona Ryan left for Muncie Monday.
 Mrs. S. A. Hays has returned from Kansas.
 Gus. Frazier was over from Anderson this week.
 D. L. Peters returned from Alabama Sunday.
 Dr. H. H. Morrison is home from Tennessee.
 Michael Kelly and Noble Welch have gone to Muncie.
 Miss Nellie Goddard is visiting at Mattoon, Ill.
 Smith Smiley is clerking in a hotel at Parsons, Kansas.
 Mr. Ward and family have returned to Mattoon, Ill.
 Miss Bartlett, of Lexington, Ky., visited here last week.
 Mrs. John E. Chapin, of Neenah, Wis., is visiting here.
 Jesse Lee, of St. Louis, is visiting friends this week.
 James Lewis is attending dental college at Indianapolis.
 Otho Matkins, of Chicago, visited his Greencastle friends Monday.
 Ed Frazier and wife, of Chicago, are visiting relatives in this city.
 Editor Hennon, of the Roachdale Statesman was in town Tuesday.
 Reverdy Gillespie will study dentistry at Indianapolis.
 Elmer Barnaby made a business trip to Wisconsin this week.
 Dr. Alexander Martin arrived home from Wisconsin last Thursday.
 Senator Si Hays got back from Kansas last week.
 Miss Emma Davis, of Bloomington, is visiting at John Deaton's.
 F. A. Hays and John C. Browning "took in" the Gosport fair last Friday.
 John Burnell, Jr., of Lafayette, is visiting friends in North Greencastle.
 James Crane has returned from Chicago, and is working on the Monon road.
 Verner Roehl, class '92, died at Conersville, of typhoid fever, last Thursday night.
 Mrs. Druley and son Edwin, left for Kansas Tuesday, where they will remain all winter.
 Mrs. T. T. Moore arrived home yesterday from an extended visit with her parents in old Virginia.
 Will Knowles, the day operator at the Monon depot, has returned from a visit to Illinois relatives.
 Miss Kate S. Hammond left yesterday for another year's training in the Boston Conservatory of Music.
 Mr. Wiley, who is an express messenger on the C. B. & N. railway at Chicago, is visiting at Columbus Frazier's.
 Mrs. Ella Crouch, of Sioux Falls, Dak., returned Monday after a week's visit with her brother, Prof. T. J. Bassett.
 Indianapolis Journal: Miss Keating, who has been the guest of Miss Helen Walker, has returned to her home in Greencastle.
 H. C. Ward and family, after a week's visit with their daughter, Mrs. M. J. Beckett, returned to St. Joseph, Mich., on Monday.
 Daniel E. Gillespie was married yesterday to Miss Florence Smith, at Catalpa, Kentucky. They will reside at Cimmaron, Kansas.
 Miss Calla Rudisill has returned from an extended trip East. Her father, Capt. Rudisill, is at Duluth, having returned from Europe a short time ago.
 Harry C. Johnson left on Monday for Savannah, Georgia, where he has a position as proof reader on the daily News, the leading paper of that city.
 Capt. Miles and family, of Nicholasville, Ky., visited at D. C. Hughes, last week. They, in company with Mrs. Hughes, left the first of the week for a visit to friends at Sullivan.
 Will Murphy, of Crawfordsville, was in the city last Sunday as usual. Will should move down here. Greencastle would be glad to have him as a citizen, and we fear that the way things are going we will soon lose one of our belles.

Chicken Cholera Cure Guaranteed,
 Wall Paper, Paints, Fly Paper,
INSECT POWDER, (that kill Cabbage Worms.)
A Full Line of Drugs, &c.,
At Low Prices.
JONES' DRUG STORE
 Try our Cold Ice Cream Soda.

Ollie Vancleave Sundayed in Terre Haute.

Miss Mary Kehoe has returned to Ladoga.

John Dowling has returned from his Colorado trip.

Louis Pfeifferberger is now a St. Louis printer.

William Burk, of Brazil, was in the city Tuesday.

Mr. Moore, of Danville, was in the city Monday.

Fred Pochin, of Spencer, was in the city this week.

Miss Kate Kelly, of Muncie, visited Greencastle friends last week.

A. W. Werneke is playing with the Ringgold band of Terre Haute.

Mrs. Kelly, of Terre Haute, has been visiting the family of A. W. Werneke.

Mrs. John Stanley, of Parsons, Kas., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bryant.

Mrs. R. J. Rosebro has returned to Crawfordsville, accompanied by Miss Belle Ragan.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Shipley returned on Friday from a week's visit with Terre Haute friends.

Harry Smith, of the Times, attended the State convention of the Republican editors at Warsaw.

Dan McDougal came in on his bicycle yesterday. Quite a number of college boys are already here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gillespie will celebrate the golden anniversary of their wedding on the 19th of this month.

Mrs. Jennie Stupe has returned from Michigan City. Her sister, Miss Lizzie Staley, of Erie, Kansas, is visiting her.

The editor of the BANNER attended the meeting of the Indiana Republican Editorial Association at Warsaw this week.

Miss Kansas McKinley, of Harmony, and Miss Dot Porter, of Brazil, were the guests of Miss Mollie Riley over Sunday.

Miss Bessie Hammond is expected home to-day from Baltimore and Washington where she has been spending the summer.

Brazil Register: Prof. J. M. Brown, formerly Superintendent of the city schools, has moved to Greencastle to educate his children.

A Fruit Canning Establishment.

The Times is credited with wanting a blast furnace at Brazil. We have the furnace, all we want now is the blast. When they blew out, the company claimed that they could buy pig iron cheaper than it could be made here. Let's have something that is useful as well as ornamental. A fruit canning establishment for instance.—Brazil Miner.

WANTED—A reliable young lady to do general house work to go to California. Expense paid going, and \$20. per month wages. For particulars call at Dr. Fry's residence.

MRS. JAS. DEITRICK.

LOST—Leather Pocket Book containing \$51. at the Old Settlers' Picnic at Greencastle Aug. 29. Finder will receive liberal reward on returning same to

CLEMMIA DELLAN, McMeridian, Ind.

Reward offered.

A reward of ten dollars has been offered for evidence that will convict the parties known to have seized in North Walnut last Friday.

PLUMBING.
 I am prepared to do plumbing for the citizens of Greencastle. Will put in or repair all sorts of pipes, water or gas, and will furnish fixtures.
 21st **FRED WEIK.**

STILL WE LEAD.
 Recent favorable purchases have enabled us to place on our counters this week some
BIG DRIVES
 Regular plums which everybody can appreciate. We quote:
 2,000 yards Good Standard Prints at 5c per yard, worth 7½c
 Good round thread plaid shirting 5c
 1 yard wide brown muslin 5c per yard
 1 yard wide bleached muslin 5c per yard and up
 Best Lonsdale, Hill & Co. only 8½c
 Gingham from 6½c up
 Seven spools Clark's machine thread for 25c
 Table linens, napkins, towels and crash, large assortment and very cheap. Our canton flannels cannot be surpassed for quality and cheapness. We have corsets, handkerchiefs, hosiery, gloves, laces, ribbons, velvets, plushes, trimmings and fancy goods of all kinds at correct prices. We are also receiving a New Fall Stock of Dress Goods, silks, henriettas, cashmeres, ladies cloth, flannels, mohairs, and all the latest and most desirable fabrics from 5c per yard up.
 In order to trim up stock we have placed on our
REMNANT COUNTER
 a large lot of very desirable goods at about one half value, which it will pay you to examine. Our store is fairly bristling with *Bargains*. Come and see us.
THE D. LANGDON CO.

J. O. WELKER,
Staple & Fancy Grocer
 Three doors South of Banner Office.
 SEE HIM BEFORE BUYING.



E. SHIPLEY,
OPTICIAN.
GREENCASTLE, INDIANA.

Is a graduate of a regular eye college, and has received his diploma from the same; gives special attention to the correction of defects of the eye by the use of spectacles.

CAUTION.

I present a likeness of myself above for the purpose of protecting the public against fraud and humbug. For about 14 years peddlers and tramps have been going over the country and representing themselves as being me or my agent, and swindling the people out of their money and causing many to go nearly blind, by selling them cheap spectacles. I wish to say that I never travel; neither do I have any agents. I have all that I can attend to at my office in Greencastle, and hereafter whenever one of the above described tramps or peddlers presents himself just refer to the above picture and you will see at a glance that it is not me. I wish further to warn you against buying spectacles of parties as described above. They do not sell anything except cheap magnifying glasses made of window glass, and by using such glasses a short time all the muscles of the eye become paralyzed, after which if the vision is not destroyed entirely it is so damaged that a person may about as well be totally blind. Hundreds of such cases have come to me for glasses within twelve months, but all I can do is to turn them away, as I cannot restore vision after a person is once blind.

Now you might say that it would cost too much to get glasses of me. There is where you make a mistake. My prices are lower than you would have to pay tramps or peddlers as described above. Why? Because I fit up and sell so many spectacles that I can afford to sell at very low prices. For instance I sell and fit to the eyes without cost, except for the spectacles.
 Steel Frame Good Glasses \$.50
 " " Extra Good Glasses 1.00
 " " Fine Glasses 2.00
 Silver " " 2.00
 Gold " " 4.00
 And all other styles in proportion. Now, after offering you all the inducements I have, can you not see that it would pay you to come to Greencastle, even if you have to travel forty miles and need nothing more than a pair of spectacles?
 21st **E. SHIPLEY.**

AH, THERE!

Don't miss the bargains offered

at the

New York Shoe Store.

All Spring and Summer goods

will be closed out at

less than cost.

POSITIVELY NO HUMBUG.

We must have room for fall

and winter goods. Come early

and secure the bargains offered.

New York Shoe Store.

Weida Brothers'

Opposite "The When,"

—IS THE—

Cheapest Place to Buy Groceries

ies in Greencastle.

L. WEIK & CO

Grocers & Bakers.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

KEEP THE LARGEST AND

BEST STOCK IN GREEN-

CASTLE.

Roast their own Coffees.

South Side Public Square.

1,000 doz. **TIN** 1,000 doz.
FRUIT CANS.
 Largest Stock in the County and at Prices to Suit the Times
 They are all made in our own shop and warranted. Give us a call.
H. S. Renick & Co.
EAST SIDE OF SQUARE.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

Vincennes has fire clay.

Edward Graves, of Boswell, rode in a wagon with his gun loaded. He is dead.

The watermelon crop in Gibson and Posey counties was a complete failure this season, due to wet weather.

Clinton Biddinger, a prominent young man, of Columbus, committed suicide Sunday by the rifle route.

John Henry Weremyer, a German aged eighty years, of Clay county, hung himself Monday. No cause known.

A snow-white English sparrow is among the celebrities of Muncie, and he seems to be a sort of kink among his fellow-kind.

Albert Anderson, a colored employe of a Rockville hotel, fell from a second story window, striking on his head on the sidewalk. Not hurt.

Thirty-eight saloonkeepers, of Logansport, have been compelled to pay the advanced license of \$250, as imposed by the City Council.

An attempt was made to wreck the Bloomington switch engine by running a lot of flat-cars out of a switch onto the main line of the Monon road.

It is claimed for Randolph County that she has 290 miles of free pikes, all in good order, and not a saloon, licensed or unlicensed, within her borders.

John H. Hirst has been appointed Postmaster at Angola, vice Harmon Freygang, removed, and John R. Bonnell at Crawfordsville, vice J. B. Boone.

The Shelbyville Democrat is waging a merciless warfare against what it classifies as "ghoulish individuals engaged in publishing alleged memorial cards."

The first visit of a Catholic priest to New Albany was made in 1819, and the first Catholic families settled in that place in 1820. The first church was built in 1827.

A new and strange disease is killing off the hogs in the southern part of Clay county. Great sores develop over the body, and the hog, after two or three days, dies in spasms.

A Government agent will recommend that Laporte be granted free mail delivery provided that the streets are systematically named and numbered. The City Council has directed this to be done at once.

A Jeffersonville mosquito bit John McClellan on the right hand. The hand is swollen double its size and amputation may be necessary. New Jersey will have to knock under, for Indiana is at the front in all things.

One of the pioneer ladies attending the old settlers' meeting in Cass county, when presented to the crowd, said: "My friends, I am an old citizen. I can remember when these great oak trees were nothing but hazel bushes." Her experience ante-dated that of all others present.

The Annual Reunion of 31st, 43rd, 71st, and 85th Ind. Regts. will be held in Terre Haute on the 19th and 20th of September. A large camp fire will be held on the evening of the 19th at the opera house to which all ex-soldiers are invited.

The Monroe county fair will be held at Bloomington, Sept. 16 to 20, George P. Campbell, secretary; the Montgomery county fair, at Crawfordsville, Sept. 9 to the 13, F. L. Snyder, secretary; the Owen county fair, at Spencer, Sept. 9 to 14, Matt Matthews, secretary.

THE Thornburg Argus strikes the bulls eye is this. "The custom of publishing a family upon the death of a member is no longer considered in good taste, and for excellent reasons. Persons assisting in caring for sick or deceased neighbors are only doing what humanity demands of them, and their reward will come when they are obliged to accept like services."

Better than Our Rock Pile.

Four tramps were arrested for vagrancy at Moberly, Mo., and put up at the public sale on last Monday. The bidding was not very brisk as but three of the tramps were sold—two at \$2 each, and the other one at only 75 cents. The fourth tramp was returned to jail. The three tramps who were sold must serve their purchasers four months. The sale had been advertised according to law and a large crowd had gathered in front of the court house.—Anderson Herald.

Exchange Sitings.

Danville Gazette: Frank Hall, of Putnam county, brother of S. A. and C. F. Hall was in Danville Tuesday.

Peru Republican: The Republican is pleased to learn from Rev. L. Roberts that his son Elmer has charge of the Chicago Times bureau of Washington, D. C. Mr. Roberts was for a time local reporter for the Republican in 1886. He is industrious and capable and displays an aptitude for newspaper work that has placed him early in life in a most enviable position. For if there is anything a reporter desires above everything else it is to hold such a place in Washington, the political focus of the United States, where he comes in contact with the leading spirits of the age. Knowing the habits of Mr. Roberts the Republican augurs success for him in his responsible field.

Try Kerline for sick headache and get satisfaction.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS.

Some Prices Paid Are Fabulous, but Many Signatures Go Dirt Cheap.

Certain noisy politicians who run away with the idea that they are very eminent men, should certainly not omit to read the catalogues of those who deal in autograph letters.

True, it is difficult to account for some of the prices. The catalogue of Mr. Davey, of Great Russell street, affords some very noteworthy instances. Here, for example, an autograph note, signed and addressed envelope, of Sarah Bernhardt, is only valued at 12s., while 6 guineas are asked for one of Boswell's, which is only one and a quarter pages quarto size. One of Lord Byron's, a quarto page in all, is offered at 11 guineas; but one of Coleridge is only £2, and for 2s. more may be had one of De Quincey, regarding his money troubles, to his publisher. Poets and authors always abuse their publishers when "flush," and as often fall back upon them when hard up. A letter of Dickens (1850) is priced at £1 12s. 6d., one from Lord Beaconsfield at £1 10s., one from David Garrick at £4, and one from "Frederick the Noble" at a quarter of that sum.

If a man have plenty of half guineas he may become the owner of a number of more or less famous autograph letters. One of these coins, of their current value, will put you in possession of a letter of William Godwin or of Gounod, of Charles Keen or of Lever, of Macready or of Lytton, of Spurgeon or of Prince Albert. Among the luxuries of which, like the small boy outside a cook shop, the poorer collector must be content with the small and scarcely that—may be enumerated a William Blake at £3; a Cowper at £4; a Queen Elizabeth at £25; a Thomas Hood at 8 guineas; a Johnson at £6 7s. 6d.; a Mary Queen of Scots at £58; a Samuel Richardson (of course to a young lady) at £6 10s.; and a Dante Gabriel Rossetti for about £3 3s. An original invitation for the coronation, sent by command of her majesty to Lord St. John, of Bletso, and signed "Victoria R.," is only priced at £2 5s. A William III. is worth £5 10s., but a William IV. is not worth half as much.

A letter of the Rev. George Whitefield, whose tabernacle appears to be going "down," is "up" at three guineas. From a general point of view it is not easy to see why a letter of William Wordsworth ("celebrated poet") should be priced at a guinea less than that of the author of "Night Thoughts," which no one now reads, offered at £4 1s.

Apprehet is not without honor, save in his own country—a fact which explains the appearance of a number of English literary men in catalogues of autograph letters. A letter of John Forster is offered at 75 cents; one of Mr. Archibald Forbes for \$1.25; one of Mr. Austin Dobson at the same price; at which figure also the collector may present himself with specimens of W. C. Bryant, Elihu Burritt, Mr. Chamberlain, Cobden, Mr. J. A. Froude ("quite scarce"), Wilkie Collins, Garfield, and many other persons more or less famous—less than more very often.

The prices throughout the well arranged catalogue are exceedingly moderate compared with some which we have seen. One of Mr. Gladstone's letters (the line appears to be drawn at post cards) has reached the hands of the dealer, who demands \$3.50 for it; but one of Gordon is priced at \$8 over and above that sum; a Goethe goes for \$10, a Shelley for four times that amount, and a Scott for \$20. Mr. Ruskin's shows a remarkable difference, being only \$4.50, but three lines of a prince of the Sandwich Islands ordering a bottle of gin sells for 75 cents. A Cardinal Newman is priced at \$2.25, Mme. Patti's at a dollar more, one of Lord Randolph Churchill at \$1.75, one of Horace Greeley at \$2.25. A Samuel Johnson is sold for \$37.50; but a letter of neither Sir John Lubbock, Charles Mackay, Professor Masson nor Mr. W. D. Howells appears to be worth more than seventy-five cents. A signed letter of Lord Tennyson, two pages octavo, is priced at \$12.50; and one from Thackeray (with the envelope) at \$20.

It might act as a sort of deterrent to this craze for private letters if authors would insist upon being paid pro rata by their correspondents for every word which they write in their letters, not even omitting the address on the envelope, which, when clean, also counts.—St. James' Gazette.

Found the Melon.

During the melon season in Persia a few years ago a soldier picked a melon and devoured it without paying the peasant the stipulated price. The peasant went to complain to Massoud Mirza, the shah's oldest son, whose ear is always open to the lowest. After listening to his plaint he said: "Well, you shall have justice. I will test this matter to the core. Bring in the soldier." The gormandizing soldier was brought in. "Cut this man's belly open," he said to the executioner. "If there is a melon inside," he added to the peasant, "you will get your money; if not, off goes your head." The soldier was cut open, the melon found and the peasant paid.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Better Than a Safety Vault.

Highwayman (halting lady in carriage)—Stop, madam! Your money or your life!

Lady—My money is in my pocket, sir, and as neither you nor I can find it inside of ten minutes, and there is a large party of brethren tourists coming up the hill, I would advise you to let me pass.

Highwayman—Thanks, madam, your advice is worth heeding. Good day.—Burlington Free Press.

Eighteen Rattlers at One Shot.

Mike Payton declares that he is the boss snake killer. He killed six rattlesnakes a week ago in going from the Marguerite mine to the Northern Belle. One of them measured four feet and ten inches. He says that Keystone ravine is shuck full of them. Charles Castagna did a little better than that. He killed eighteen not long since with one shot.—Sierra City Tribune.

From Skeleton to Fat Boy.

There were several side shows connected with the North Carolina state fair, and I was much taken with a sign regarding a fat boy. It stated that he was only 14 years old and weighed about 400 pounds. I paid a nickel to go in and found a lad of that age, but his weight was not over 100 pounds. He was dressed in costume and sat on a platform, while the showman delivered a short lecture at intervals.

"See here," I said to him, after looking the boy over: "are you deliberately swindling the public?"

"How?"

"By passing that kid off as a fat boy."

"No, sir."

"You advertise that he weighs about 400 pounds?"

"Yes."

"That's a falsehood. He won't weigh 100."

"When?"

"To-day; now; this minute."

"Oh, I see. An explanation is due you. I run a museum in New Orleans. That boy is one of my freaks. In the summer he is my skeleton and in the winter my fat boy. It takes him about six weeks to make the change, and he just began to pick up flesh last week. He was the most beautiful skeleton you ever saw, and if you can only see him two months later you'll be delighted at his rotundity. He'll weigh all of 400 in two months from this."

"Yes, but I came in here to see a fat boy."

"Well, there he is."

"But he's no fatter than any other boy of his age. It looks to me like a fraud."

"Good heavens, man, but do you want the earth all at once?" he gasped. "Give him time to change, won't you? Here, look at this lock of hair cut from the head of George Washington. It's my own property, and not on exhibition, but I want to satisfy you that I am square. A skeleton weighing forty-two pounds can't change to a 400 pound fat boy in an hour or a day. We expect the public to be lenient with us. Going? Well, good-bye. Come in with your family and I'll make reduced rates."—New York Sun.

He Stands Alone.

I shall never know him. I hope I have no foolish desire to know him. I spoke of the harm I should undoubtedly do him in writing my chaotic ideas of him, necessarily so far away from his secret brain. But I bear testimony in my life that for twenty years David Swing has influenced my life. He stayed here. He survived. He is by all odds the fittest son the valley owns. He is the father of our literature. He made his living preaching to the rich, the Anarchist orators say, but David Swing says it is a lie. He goes each summer to Lake Geneva, where the solitude is awful.

He comes in town to bury the dead. His "church" hibernates in summer—if the reader will permit me. He goes out to lecture as often as circumstances warrant and writes for the press whenever he finds the task agreeable. Nobody can get his fame away from him, for it is founded in that need of humanity where every soul looks for his master, and is gratified in finding one. David Swing stands among us as one who has spoken many forgotten things. Gleaning from a remark that I do remember, we may say it is with him as with old books which have been long unread. The words, witty or wise, have passed away, but the friendship and reverence remain—a song without words.—John McGovern on David Swing.

She Lived to Spite Him.

A certain maiden lady was twice in her life engaged to be married, and each time her hopes of matrimonial bliss, through some unforeseen event interposed to Here was a sad case. Time began to wrinkle her fair brow, and no new suitors appeared. To add to her distress she became sick night unto death. The assistant clergyman of the parish—a bashful youth—was sent for. The sick room was well filled with sympathizing neighbors when the young divine made his appearance, and, after some remarks, proceeded to read a portion of the Scriptures. He fell upon the chapter in which the woman of Samaria is introduced. When he read the words, "Go, call thy husband," the sick woman groaned a little; but when he uttered the words, "The woman answered and said, I have no husband," the old lady rose upright in her bed, and, with flashing eyes, squeaked out: "I'm no' gaun to staun sic impudence frae onybody, preacher or no. I winner yer no' ashamed o' yersel', ye rascal. I've had two chances for a man, an' I'll leave to see another—see if I don't." And she did.—Liverpool Courier.

Life Lengthening.

Human life is estimated to have lengthened 25 per cent. during the last half century. "The average of human life in Rome, under Caesar, was eighteen years," says Dr. Todd, of Georgia; "now it is forty. The average in France fifty years ago was twenty-eight; the mean duration in 1867 was forty-five and one-half years. In Geneva during the Thirteenth century a generation played its part upon the stage and disappeared in fourteen years; now the drama requires forty years before the curtain falls. During the golden reign of good Queen Bess, in London and all the large cities of merry old England, fifty out of one thousand paid the last debt to nature yearly, which means, instead of three score and ten, they averaged but one score. Now, in the city of London, the average is forty-seven years."—Herald of Health.

They Agreed.

"I think," said one Detroit to another the other day, "that what we need in the center of the river, or somewhere along the river side, is a good natatorium, such as they have in the Seine in Paris." "I don't know about that," said the other with some hesitation, "I don't know that there is any public demand for the French thing that you speak about, but I do think that we ought to have along the river side some good swimming baths."—Detroit Free Press.

DAVID AND JONATHAN.

LESSON X, THIRD QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, SEPT. 8.

Text of the Lesson, I Sam. xx, 1-13—Commit Verses 3, 4—Golden Text, Prov. xviii, 24—Commentary by the Rev. Dr. M. Stearns.

(Compiled from Lesson Helper Quarterly by permission of H. S. Hoffman, publisher, Philadelphia.)

1. "And David fled from Nabal in Ramah and came and said before Jonathan, 'What have I done?' Saul, being constantly troubled with an evil spirit, had sought on two different occasions to slay David (claps. xviii, 10; xix, 10), but David escaped out of his hand, for the Lord was with him, and the last time he fled to Samuel, and he and Samuel went and dwelt in Ramah. If we are true children of God the presence of the Lord is ever with us, as a wall of fire round about us, and nothing can reach us without His permission; and whatever He may permit to reach us, nothing can by any means harm us, for our life is hid with Christ in God. Enemies may seem to prosper, but God will make even the wrath of man to praise Him.

2. "Thou shalt not die," David inquires of Jonathan why Saul, his father, should thus persistently seek his life, and what he had done to merit such ill treatment at the hands of Saul. Jonathan assures him that he shall not die, and that inasmuch as his father will do nothing without telling him, and has given him no hint of such a purpose, therefore it cannot be; but the sequel proves that in this case the mind of Saul was hidden from Jonathan, and that he was really determined to kill David (vs. 30-33), because, as he said, while David lived Jonathan, his own son, could not be established in his kingdom.

3. "There is but a step between me and death" This was, humanly speaking, true of David and is true of every one of us. In God's hand is our breath and by His kind care we live and move and have our being day by day, and whether on land or sea it is equally true that the next step may usher us into eternity. This may well cause the unsaved to tremble, but it should give no anxiety to one who is redeemed by the precious blood of Christ and is therefore seeking day by day to "do justly, love mercy and walk humbly with God." There is no real death to the soul that has eternal life; such can never perish; to serve Christ in this mortal body is the greatest joy on earth, to be with Him apart from the body will be great gain, and to reign with Him in a body immortal and incorruptible shall be the consummation of bliss, and that there shall be no end. What then, though there be but a step between us and death, nothing could keep David from his throne beyond the appointed time, and nothing can keep us, therefore, from God.

4. "Whatsoever thy soul desireth, I will even do it for thee." Thus said Jonathan to David in his great love for him. A greater love said to a poor blind man: "What wilt thou that I should do unto thee?"

5. "If he say thus it is well; thy servant shall have peace; but—" By thus absconding himself from his accustomed place for three days, David would surely learn the mind of Saul towards him, and Jonathan would see it and then know for himself his father's thoughts toward David. If any think that they see deception here on the part of David in his speaking of going to Bethlehem, let them remember that God cannot possibly in any way tolerate sin, and never does he excuse it; and if David sinned in this matter it must have brought him chastening.

6. "Therefore thou shalt deal kindly with thy servant, for thou hast brought thy servant into a covenant of the Lord with thee." David had already the love of Jonathan, and the love of all Israel and Judah (xviii, 1, 10), but his one great enemy caused him to fear, and Jonathan was now to be the mediator standing between David and his enemy on behalf of David and there was a covenant between them which David calls a covenant of the Lord.

7. "Would not I tell it thee?" David had asked Jonathan to kill him, if he was guilty, rather than let him be brought to Saul. Jonathan's reply is that if he knew evil was determined against David, he would surely tell him. Now Scripture plainly states that our great adversary seeks to devour us, and that if men refuse the deliverer and deliverance so lovingly provided for them, they must go to the everlasting fire prepared for that adversary and his angels. (1 Pet. v, 8; Matt. xxv, 41.) Can we who are called Christians be in any sense worthy of the name, or be said truly to love our fellow men, if we believe that such evil awaits them and never open our mouths to warn them or to entreat them to behold the love of God and receive Jesus as their personal Saviour?

8. "Who shall tell me?" Now David wants to know how he shall find out the result of the interview between Jonathan and his father. He surely does not honor the love of his friend, nor seem to esteem his friend, or his friendly word very highly by these questions. He seems to be greatly moved, he does not now sing "I will not fear, though the earth be removed," (Ps. xli, 9); he does not talk like valiant David, a man after God's own heart, but rather like the spies who saw the giants and walled cities instead of seeing God. Let us learn from him that nothing must ever be allowed to come between us and God lest we too be filled with fears and dishonor Christ.

9. "Come and let us go out into the field." "Come apart," said Jesus to the disciples. "Bid the servant pass on, but stand thou still awhile," said Samuel to Saul. It is wise, when we would have fellowship with God, to get alone with Him and shut out all else. It is wise, also, when you would deal personally with a soul in His name, to take them alone, with not even a third party near, and thus you will have more power with them; I have always found it so. There is also a power oftentimes in being, when possible, apart from everything human; God's fields or forests around you and God's sky your canopy. Alone with God is the place of power for your own soul, and also for fellowship with others in His Name, but you can in some sense be alone with Him also in the crowded streets and scenes of a great city.

10. "That thou mayest go in peace, and the Lord be with thee." Jonathan now solemnly calls the Lord God to witness that whether the tidings from his father be good or evil, he will surely tell David know; and in the following verses, in most remarkable words, he speaks of a time when all the enemies of David shall have been cut off from the face of the earth, and as if anticipating his own and his father's fall and David's exaltation, he causes David to promise kindness to his house forever. Then follows the account of the interview between Saul and his son, and the way in which Jonathan acquainted David with the result. But even if the tidings were to be evil and Saul should seek the life of David, Jonathan says he is to go in peace, for the Lord will be with him. Perhaps David remembered this when he sang: "He shall not be afraid of evil tidings, his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord." (Ps. cxli, 7.) The heart that rests in the love of Him who slith closer than a brother, who has shown His love by dying for His enemies, and who having given Himself has given all things with Himself, should be able to say truthfully at all times: "Behold, God is my Saviour, I will trust and not be afraid; for His thoughts to me are peace and not evil; and He Himself is my everlasting life."

CAUTION

W. L. Douglas's name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all shoes advertised by him before leaving his factory; this protects the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If your dealer does not keep the style or kind you want, or offers you shoes without W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on them, and says they are just as good, do not be deceived thereby, but send direct to the Factory for you can get what you want by return mail, postage paid. Dealers make more profit on unknown shoes that are not warranted by anybody; therefore do not be induced to buy shoes that have no reputation. Buy only those that have W. L. Douglas's name and the price stamped on the bottom, and you are sure to get full value for your money. Thousands of dollars are saved annually in this country by the wearers of W. L. Douglas's Shoes. In ordering by mail state whether you want Congress, Button or Lace, London cap toe, plain French toe, or narrow cap toe, and be sure to give size and width you wear. I can fit any foot that is not deformed, as my shoes are made in a great variety of widths, sizes and half sizes. I guarantee a fit, prompt delivery and perfect satisfaction or money refunded upon return of the shoes in good condition.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Is a fine seamless calf shoe, with Dongola tops and Oak Leather bottoms. They are made in Congress, Button and Lace on London Cap Toe, Narrow Cap Toe, and Plain French Toe Lasts, in sizes from 5 to 11, including half sizes and in all widths. If you have been paying from \$5 to \$8 for shoes of this quality do not do so longer. One pair will wear as long as two pairs of common shoes sold by dealers that are not warranted by the manufacturer.

Our claims for this shoe over all other \$3 shoes advertised, are:

- 1st. It contains better material.
- 2d. It is more stylish, better fitting and durable.
- 3d. It gives better general satisfaction.
- 4th. It costs more money to make.
- 5th. It saves more money for the consumer.
- 6th. It is sold by more dealers throughout the U. S.
- 7th. Its great success is due to merit.
- 8th. It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.
- 9th. It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other \$3 shoe advertised.

\$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue.

The Following Lines will be found to be of the Same Quality of Excellence.

\$5.00 SHOE GENUINE HAND-SEWED, which takes the place of custom-made shoes that cost from \$7 to \$9.

\$4.00 SHOE THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY HAND-SEWED WELT \$4 SHOE. Equals custom-made shoes costing \$6 to \$8.

\$3.50 SHOE FOR POLICEMEN. Rugged Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Smooth inside as a Hand-Sewer Shoe. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

\$2.50 SHOE IS UNEXCELLED FOR HEAVY WEAR. Best Calf Shoe for the price.

\$2.25 SHOE WORKINGMAN'S. Is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair ought to wear a man a year.

\$2.00 SHOE IS EQUAL TO SHOES THAT COST FROM \$3 TO \$5.50. One pair will wear longer than any shoe ever sold at the price.

\$2.00 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.

\$1.75 SHOE YOUTH'S SCHOOL, gives the small Boys a chance to wear the best shoes in the world.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 AND \$2 SHOES FOR LADIES. Both Ladies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including half sizes, and B, C, D, E and EE widths.

STYLES OF LADIES' SHOES.

"The French Opera," "The Spanish Arch Opera," "The American Common-Sense," "The Medium Common-Sense." All made in Button in the Latest Styles. Also, French Opera in Button Lace, on \$3 shoe only.

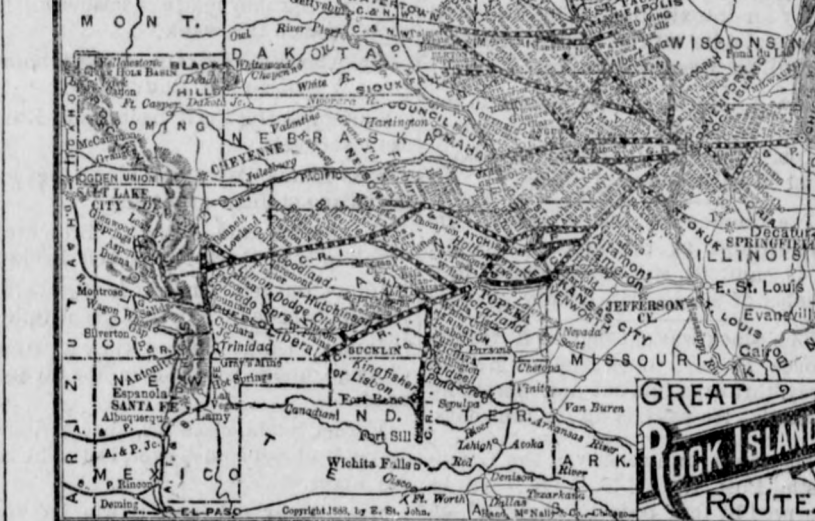
Consumers should remember that W. L. DOUGLAS is the largest and only Shoe Manufacturer in the world, supplying shoes direct from factory, thus giving all the middle-men's profits to the wearer.

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MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS.

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, 1st Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at reasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeur of Colorado.

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THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul. For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

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Made from our celebrated Silver Steel, tempered by our patented methods. It is the fastest cutting, easiest running saw made; it will cut any other saw in use. IN HARD WOOD AND FROZEN TIMBER it will do satisfactory work where other saws fail. This has been proved by actual tests in all kinds of woods with the most improved saws. It is the best "all year around" saw used. WE CHALLENGE THE WORLD to produce a saw equaling the ATKINS' SILVER STEEL DIAMOND.

Price, including Handles and Raker Gauge, ONE DOLLAR PER FOOT.

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COUNTY NEWS.

FACTS GATHERED FROM VARIOUS POINTS BY

Our Vigilant Correspondents—Items of Interest to Our Suburban Readers.

Bainbridge.

Visitors during the week are as follows: Willis Blatchly, of Terre Haute, at his father's; Mrs. Marion Darnal and step-son, of Kansas City, with their many friends here; Miss Highland, of Kentucky, at H. C. Black's. She intends to teach music.

Mr. Hughs, of Crawfordville, was in town Thursday. When he went away, he left two pianos, one at Dr. Farver's the other at Chelton Allen's. Miss Arnold, of Ladoga, came with Mr. Hughs to test the instruments.

Grandma Garret died last Wednesday, after an illness of many weeks. She was one of the oldest persons in the township, being seventy-four years old. Grandma was born in Montgomery Co. Kentucky, and had been married twice. It is needless to speak of her good qualities, for her life speaks for itself. She has for many years been a Christian, being a member of the M. E. church. Rev. Cullen preached her funeral, after which she was buried at Brick Chapel.

Our sick folks are all much better. With proper care all will soon be well.

Friday afternoon three gentlemen stopped here on their return trip from Washington City to Jacksonville, Ill.

The entertainment given Saturday evening, by Miss Griffen was pronounced a success. The entertainment consisted of select readings and declamations.

Rev. Cullen preached his last sermon for this year at the M. E. church on Sunday. As he is well liked he is expected back again for another year.

The schools of the township will commence work on the 9th of September.

Carpentersville.

John Allison and family, of Indianapolis are visiting at Mr. Osborn's.

A. H. Pickel shipped several car loads of lumber to Indianapolis last week.

The postoffice changed hands Saturday evening.

The Sunday school picnic was a success. There were several good selections of music from the Roachdale Union schools, the Grider Quartet of Fincastle, and the home schools. Mr. John Allison, of Indianapolis, also contributed several good pieces of music, as also did the Carpentersville band. Mr. A. H. Pickel made the opening address, followed by Mr. Jasper Shuey and Mr. John Allison.

There was a good crowd in attendance and all enjoyed themselves.

Mr. Benjamin Cline dedicated his new house with a social Saturday night.

Frank Piercy living west of town met with a very painful accident last week, running the guard of a mowing machine into his foot. He is able to be about.

G. W. Pickel has a very sore eye caused by a piece of steel entering his eyeball.

Our school will commence next Monday the 9th, with Miss Ida Guilams, of Russellville, teacher.

Haccoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Moss, of Camargo, Ill., is visiting at Wm. Hanna's, whose wife is a sister to Mrs. Moss.

H. G. Stephens took a trip to Cincinnati this week and will also visit his sister at Morgantown.

Some of our folks attended the North Salem fair this week.

Mrs. Maxwell, of Indianapolis, was at R. Z. Lockridge's over Sunday.

Miss Showers returned last Saturday to her home in the city, where she will spend a month, then return here to take up her teaching at Mr. Lockridge's for the winter.

School begins next Monday. Miss Ella Walsh teacher.

Floyd Township.

The infant of Cornelius and Mary Kurtz, died Saturday night of kidney trouble.

Word came Saturday from Illinois, that Frank Hinkle, formerly of this place, was dead. We did not get the particulars.

Weeden Wilson left for French Lick Springs this week, where he will stay several days on account of his health.

C. B. Case and Miss Kelly of Greencastle, visited friends here Sunday.

Jacob Millman and wife are visiting relatives in Sumner county, Kansas. George Hansell, of Gray county, Kansas, is here shaking hands with friends and relatives.

James Runyan and wife of Nebraska, are visiting relatives here.

These are the teachers for the following year: No. 1. Miss Brandon, no. 2. C. M. Pickett, no. 3. J. D. Collins, no. 4. Miss Lane, no. 5. N. A. Wright, no. 6. S. D. Haney, no. 7. John Figg, no. 8. Ella Adams, no. 9. W. F. Summers.

Rev. Smith is the pastor this year for Greencastle and Canaan circuit.

R. B. Wright will take subscriptions for the BANNER and any of the following weeklies at \$1.50 per year: Journal, Commercial Gazette, Inter Ocean, Globe Democrat, Banner and Toledo Blade \$1.90.

Fincastle.

There will be a basket meeting at the Universalist church Sunday, Sept. 8th. Samuel Huff and wife have returned from Ill.

The singing school closed Friday Aug. 30th.

Born to William Couchman and wife, a daughter.

We had a good shower Sunday.

The schools will open Sept. 18th.

Quincy.

Miss Nan Davis has returned from Martinsville, where she has been visiting for the past 6 weeks.

The Quincy base ball club, met with the Hinesdale ball club at Alaska, and defeated them 4 to 12.

A. L. Orrell the agent of the L. N. A. & C. R. R., will remove from his farm back to town soon.

Maple Grove.

The Maple Grove beef company has been organized here with eight members. They have employed J. E. Garner to butcher for them.

The festival at Mount Pleasant was a success.

John McFarland is working in Tennessee.

Mr. Tucker of Brick Chapel, has been here buying hogs.

Several of our young folks attended the old settlers picnic Thursday.

Oakalla.

Our school commences Sept. 9th, will be taught by Miss Lizzie Shoptaugh, of Fern.

By the death of Will Hamrick, Madison township loses one of its best citizens. He was also a staunch Republican.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Mt. Olive, will meet at the residence of Mrs. Alice Houck's Sept. 12th at 2 p. m.

Roachdale.

Otto Faller is sick with the fever. Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Dickerson, a son.

Rev. Ashley of Ladoga is conducting a revival at this place.

The Roachdale Union S. S. attended the picnic at Carpentersville last Saturday. All had a good time.

The boys of this place played ball at Groveland last Saturday.

Bill Allen went south last week and bought a car load of water melons.

Fillmore.

Mrs. Lou Sinclair returned from Illinois the first of the week.

Our citizens are making a gravel walk to the school house.

Mrs. Sallie Chadd was buried here on Aug. 29.

David O'Neal died on Sept. 1, 1889, after an illness of eleven months, of consumption. He leaves a wife and two sons.

Prove It.

Many and varied have been the claims made for the two Dakotas, Minnesota, Nebraska and other new portions of the great West and Northwest. Tons of printed matter containing descriptive and statistical information of these regions have been scattered broadcast throughout the land, and while these have attracted attention to the location named, yet there is one way of settling the question for yourself, at once and for all time, and that is by ocular demonstration—prove it, by taking a trip through the West and examine for yourself its vast store houses of agricultural and mineral wealth; visit its growing young towns, already far in advance of the staid old villages of the East, and see if here is not the best avenue for the safe and profitable investment of your money, brains, muscle or enterprise.

To encourage intelligent investigation of the wonderful regions penetrated by its lines, the Chicago & North-Western Railway has arranged for a series of Harvest Excursions to points in Minnesota, Iowa, North and South Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Idaho and Montana, to be run during the months of Sept. and October, for which tickets will be sold at one fare for the round trip, or one-half the usual rates. The conditions are extremely liberal, allowing thirty days for return and permitting stop-over at different points. These excursions will afford rare opportunities to investigate the claims made for these wonderfully productive regions, to locate a claim on 160 acres of government free land, to buy a quarter section or more of the cheap railroad lands, to invest in town property, to "spy out" the multifarious mineral deposits of the Black Hills, or to make a trip for health and pleasure. For detailed information, apply to any ticket agent, or write to E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago, Ill.

Our Blackbirds.

A special to the Indianapolis News says: The Greencastle blackbirds are regular attendants on DePauw University. When the students leave the birds take possession of the campus, and as soon as the students return the birds go South. They fly in droves to the woods in the morning and return to their roost at sundown, at which times the horizon is darkened by their flight. The late Judge Eckels, who lived near the campus, said he counted something over sixteen thousand of the feathered visitors one evening.

Spencer Fair begins Sept. 9 and closes on the 14th. Balloon-Parachute exhibition occurs on Wednesday the 11th.

HIS HAIR TURNED WHITE.

A MYSTERIOUS CALLER WITH A BLACK BORDERED ENVELOPE.

The Message a Little Dying Boy Sent His Father—How a Sad Incident in His Life Was Recalled to an Ex-Congressman. What Became of the Messenger Boy?

That was a strange story told by an ex-congressman the other day, and the circumstances under which it was related were somewhat peculiar. The story was told as the literal truth, and there can be no reason for doubting its author's veracity.

It was a few evenings ago that the ex-congressman sat with a couple of newspaper correspondents and a government official in the latter's room in a big hotel in this city. They were discussing politics, and the ex-congressman was talking, when he was interrupted by a knock at the door. In response to an invitation the door was opened and a messenger boy stood at the entrance. In his hand was an envelope with a heavy black border. It was such as those used to inclose a death message or to indicate deep mourning. The boy paused for a moment, evidently speculating in his mind as to the proper person to receive the letter. Finally he tendered it to the ex-congressman, who was nearest the door. That individual turned pale and trembled, but extended his hand as if to take the message. He hesitated an instant and his hand dropped nerveless. A second time he essayed to take the message from the boy, and again he failed. It was only after the third effort that he was apparently able to reach it, and by that time the government official for whom it was intended had come to the door, read the address and took the message from the trembling hand that had received it.

"Ah," said he, after opening and reading it, "it is only a note from an office seeker. Why it should be in mourning I don't know. As the office seeker is a woman, I presume it is merely a feminine freak."

THE MYSTERIOUS MESSENGER. Everybody had noticed the strange demeanor of the ex-congressman, and, observing that an explanation was expected, he finally said:

"I think that the use of black bordered envelopes ought to be prohibited by law. The very sight of one unnerves me. When I tell you why you may doubt the truth of the tale, but it is true nevertheless. Ten years ago I was making a political canvass in my district. At the close of a speech one afternoon I received a telegram from home stating that my boy, the idol of my life, was dying, and that if I wished to see him alive I must come at once. I went immediately to the hotel, took my satchel and started for the depot.

"There was no passenger train due for some hours, but a freight was pulling out and I jumped aboard. It was late when I reached a little town on the river where I could take a boat for home. I hurried to the wharf and found that the steamer would not pass until after midnight, and that I would thus be delayed many hours. I was undecided whether to wait for the steamer or to hire a boat and leave at once. While I stood on the wharf hesitating a messenger boy suddenly appeared before me. Before I could say anything he thrust into my hand a white envelope, with a heavy black border. A strange feeling came over me, and it was only by the greatest effort that I was able to open the letter. The apprehension I felt in a few moments was awful, for I knew that it must contain dread news. When finally I looked at the letter there appeared in a strange hand the single sentence:

"You must come quick."

"There was no signature, and nothing to indicate the origin of the letter, and when I turned to inquire of the messenger he had disappeared as completely as if swallowed by the earth. I knew that the message referred to my boy, although I was entirely ignorant of the source. I knew that I must hurry if I would see him alive.

THE DYING BOY. "The message decided me, and at once I sought a boatman, and securing his services, started down the river. I reached home some hours ahead of the steamer upon which I had originally intended to come. I rushed to the house and was ushered into the presence of my dying boy. As I approached the bedside he recognized me with a smile, and then said:

"Papa, I've been waiting for you."

"Those were his last words, and in a moment he was dead. I then knew that the message I had received had come from him, and that he had been waiting for me. None of my family or friends had seen the message, nor did they know anything about it. Afterward I made the most searching inquiries at the town where I waited for the boat, but nobody had seen the messenger or ever heard of him. Not the slightest trace of him was to be found, and I was led to the inevitable conclusion that the messenger had never appeared to any one but me, and that I alone had seen the message.

"You can understand now why a black bordered envelope always fills me with the greatest dread and apprehension, and why it was that I turned pale and trembled when the messenger boy, who just appeared in the door, tendered me the ominous looking message intended for you.

"You will observe that my hair is white, although I am yet a young man. Before that eventful night my hair was as black as a raven's wing. After I received the black bordered letter from the mysterious messenger, who came to me at the boat landing that night, a feeling came over me such as I never knew before nor have known since. The awful agony of that trip down the river will remain fresh in my memory until death ends all. When I reached home, and stood at the bedside of my boy, my hair was white as snow. It has darkened some in the years that have since passed, but it will never be black again."—Washington Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Wood pavement lasts about seven years in streets where the traffic is heavy.

While the east has been drenched and soaked and flooded, the "dry spell of 1889" will go down in the history of the far west.

A society has been started in London to promote the development of the science of mesmerism and of the application of hypnotism to practical medicine.

It is said that Paris, when full, can accommodate nearly four millions of people.

A little boy came to this sentence in his reading lesson: "There is a worm; do not tread on him." He read it thus, to his teacher's great surprise: "There is a worm doughnut; tread on him."

Stow says that Richard Mathews, on the Fleet bridge, London, was the first Englishman who made fine knives, etc., and that he obtained a prohibition of foreign ones in 1563.

Visitors in Paris comment upon the great amount of buildings and restoration now in progress in all parts of the city. Some of the new structures are exceedingly handsome and of a style of architecture quite new in the city.

The attraction for visitors abroad in 1890 will be an exhibition of food and comestible delicacies at Berlin, for which preparations are already being made.

In France they now use for steam and water pipe joints, gaskets made of wood pulp, which are boiled in linseed oil. They give satisfactory results, and are not subject to decomposition at high temperature.

A party of fossil hunters are having good luck in the North Fork country of Oregon. They have found the bones of small horses, with three toes on each foot; rhinoceros skulls and other bones that show, as they think, that Oregon had a tropical climate before the glaciers came down from the north and covered the land miles deep with ice.

New enterprises, to the number of 2,615, were organized in the south during the first six months of this year, representing a capital of \$108,933,000, as against 3,023 new enterprises, investing \$51,508,000 during the first six months of 1888.

It looks as though France was the greatest country for horse racing in the world. For Sunday three weeks ago twenty-five meetings were advertised, and for the following Sunday twenty. It should be remembered, though, for comparison, that the French concentrate their racing on Sunday, while England and America run during the week.

A Waterloo veteran began his 101st year lately in the province of Parana, Brazil. The Germans in the neighborhood assembled to do him honor, and put a crown of laurels on his head, which, by the way, is not yet bald.

The California papers say that the brig Natalia, which foundered in the harbor of Monterey in 1834, is to be raised, or at least what is left of her copper sheathing is to be brought to the surface. It is said that this is the same vessel that brought Napoleon back to France from the Isle of Elba in 1815.

Two ounces of pulverized borax, two ounces of gum camphor, broken in small pieces, one quart of boiling water, is said to be efficacious in removing and preventing dandruff. Bottle and cork tightly. Before each time of using strain a small quantity and dilute with an equal portion of water. Apply to the head with a flannel cloth or with the hands. Wash the head and hair afterward with soft water.

A New York policeman recently arrested a Greek who peddled flowers in the street in his native costume of a flowing jacket and plaited baggy white trousers. He was followed by a crowd of boys. The policeman charged that he was but "half dressed." He was permitted to depart from court after putting on a pair of American trousers.

Careme's favorite dish was bullock's liver and onions. Dr. Johnson's favorite dishes were a log of pork boiled till it dropped from the bone, a veal pie with plums and sugar, and the outside cut of a salt butter of beef. These were somewhat coarse, but many of us would have joined issue with the great bear when, during the second course, he called for the butter boat of lobster sauce and poured its contents over his plum pudding.

Wild Game of Alaska.

Thomas E. Smithson, of Sitka, says that Alaska fairly teems with animal life. The sea along its shores and the rivers, inlets and lakes are filled with an inexhaustible supply of the largest and finest food fish. Fishing is one of the principal industries of the country, and fully fifty large factories are engaged in packing the fish that are shipped to almost every country in the world. It is a perfect paradise for sportsmen. The islands in Behring sea, as well as the mainland, were fairly overrun with great herds of all kinds of fur bearing animals. Along the north coast are great herds of walrus, which are valuable for their meat and ivory tusks. The sea cow, which used to be found here, has become extinct. In the interior parts of the country and in the north are the greatest breeding places for birds in the world. For miles the country will be covered with myriads of geese, swans, ducks and a hundred other varieties of the feathered tribe. They feed on the wild berries and become so fat toward the close of the season that they can hardly fly, and the natives knock them over with clubs by the hundreds. The canvas back ducks have their breeding places on the Yucan, the principal river of Alaska. There is one point on the western coast of Alaska where, on a clear day, it is possible to see the Asiatic coast, thirty-eight miles away. The natives of Eastern Siberia and Alaska often exchange trading visits and cross the strait in open boats.—Philadelphia Press.

The Sparrow and the Buzzard. A Sparrow was seeking food in a large field when a Buzzard settled down with a great show of indignation and exclaimed: "By what right are you trespassing here?" "Why, I supposed this field to be common property," was the reply. "Excuse my mistake, and I will go over on yonder hill."

"But I object to the Dust you may raise over there."

"Then I will look for Bugs in the grass."

"But I won't allow the grass to be trampled under foot."

"Then I will seek for Worms in the Thicket."

"But the noise will Disturb me. In fact, in order to Protect myself I must eat you."

Moral.—It is very easy to pick a fight with a man you know you can lick.—Detroit Free Press.

Relics of Greece Found in Florida.

Mr. A. C. White, superintendent of the famous King grove, near Wildwood, unearthed some rare treasures on the grove last week. The most curious thing found was an ancient coin of the reign of Alexander the Great. The coin is silver, about the size of a fifty cent piece. On one side is the embossed likeness of Alexander, on the other three Greek mottoes and the nude likeness of a Greek warrior armed with sword, helmet and shield. Buried with this coin was found a vessel of antique design—perhaps a Greek wine jar—and a curious knife, and something like a common hoe—perhaps a specie of battle ax.—Sunterville (Fla.) Cor. Jacksonville Metropolis.

Monon Route Excursion Schedule.

No. 1. Harvest excursions North-west and South Aug. 20, Sept. 10, 24 and Oct. 8, to various points in Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Dakota, Idaho, Iowa, Indian Territory, Minnesota, Missouri, Mississippi, Montana, New Mexico, Texas and Utah, at one fare for the round trip. Excursion points and rates to points as follows: To Sunbright and return, from Cincinnati, \$11.45, from Burghin, \$6.15. To Rockwood from Cincinnati, \$13.25, from Burghin, \$7.95. To Lookout Mountain, (Chattanooga), from Cincinnati, \$15.95, from Burghin, \$11.45. Local round trip rates when added to Cincinnati or Burghin rate gives total cost of ticket. For full particulars call at Monon Route Ticket Office, C. S. HAMMOND, 33rd Agent.

A Great Surprise.

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Harvest Excursions.

The Vandavia Line will sell Harvest Excursion tickets to Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, Indian Territory, Texas, Arkansas, Southwest Missouri, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana, etc., etc., at one fare for the round trip.

Tickets will be sold on August 20, September 10 and 24 and October 8, 1889. Good to return thirty days from date of going. Stop over will be allowed at all points (within limit of ticket) in harvest excursion territory.

For further information call on or address, J. S. DOWLING, Agent.

Harvest excursions via Monon Route to Minnesota, Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas and Colorado, August 20, September 10 and 24, October 8. One fare for round trip. Call on or address, 21td C. R. HAMMOND, Agent.

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The Atlanta Constitution says: Webster has long been the standard authority in our office.

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THE LIGHT-RUNNING

NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE

LABOR'S HOLIDAY.

How It Was Observed in the Different Cities.

BUSINESS SUSPENDED IN NEW YORK.

Twenty Thousand Workmen Turn Out and Parade Through the Streets of the City—Two Parades in Chicago—The Day Generally Given Up to Enjoyment by the Working Class.

New York, Sept. 2.—Labor Day was generally observed. Business was almost wholly suspended, and the streets wore a Sunday-like appearance. The weather was cool and clear. Extraordinary efforts were made by the various labor organizations in this city to fittingly celebrate the day. At an early hour Monday morning the labor and trades organizations of all branches assembled at their various headquarters and marched to the starting point of the great parade, Washington square. The final preparations for the parade were made Sunday night. The signal to start was given shortly after 10 o'clock, and some 20,000 wage earners moved along the line of march. A detail of the Broadway police headed the paraders and cleared the way through the crowds that lined the streets. Along the line of march a total of 750 policemen were stationed, but the crowds were orderly and no occasion arose for their services. The stars and stripes were displayed from many of the buildings, and the shipping in the harbor had their colors hoisted to the breeze in honor of the day.

Floats and Tableaux.

The brewers and stone cutters with their usual enterprise made their portion of the parade attractive by the introduction of allegorical floats. The Gambrinus tableau of the brewers was particularly fine and elicited frequent applause. The pavers, who were numerous, carried signs attached to long poles. Some of these admonished the public to "Beware of Asphalt Boilers," and others asked the question: "What Has Tammany Done with the Million and a Half for Paving?"

At Boston.

BOSTON, Sept. 2.—The observation of Labor Day was more general in Boston Monday than in the past two years. Business was entirely suspended. The weather was cloudy and cool, and the big procession, which was the feature of the forenoon, was viewed by thousands who crowded the sidewalks and windows along the route. The procession was in two grand divisions subdivided into smaller divisions, the first grand division being composed of representatives of all the labor unions and the Amalgamated building trades council, while the second division was made up of Knights of Labor assemblies exclusively. The procession made a fine appearance. Each organization had its own band. There was a profuse display of bunting, trade signs and mottoes, and many of the paraders appeared uniformed in working dress.

At Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 2.—Labor Day was fittingly observed in this city. Owing to a misunderstanding between the Trades assembly and the Knights of Labor there were two parades, the former organization having by far the largest number of men in line. After marching through the streets of the city the two bodies of workmen went to different groves and spent the day in enjoyment.

The two processions were composed of about 14,000 men. A feature of the trades assembly parade was a rony engine, made of wood, which the switchmen pulled along with them. The novelty attracted a great deal of attention.

At Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 2.—If it had not been for the wretched weather there would probably have been a general observance of Labor Day. As it was a number of business houses and factories closed Monday morning and many more shut down at noon. A steady rain fell during the forenoon, but it cleared up at 1 o'clock, at which time the various workmen's organizations were beginning to form in line for the parade. There was a picnic at the Bellevue house in the evening, where Hon. A. D. Fassett, labor commissioner of Ohio, spoke.

At St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Sept. 2.—Labor Day was generally observed in this city Monday. The public buildings were closed. About 6,000 members of the various labor organizations made a parade of the principal streets. In the afternoon a large picnic was held at Lindell park.

CAUGHT AT LAST.

"Black Bart," the Stage Robber and Murderer, Raa to Earth.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 2.—The Journal's Negaunee, Mich., special says: "Black Bart," whose name is supposed to be Holtzheimer, was disarmed and captured at Republic Saturday morning. He had several weapons on his person and the pocket-book of Banker Fleichlein, of Belleville, Ill., who he robbed and murdered last Monday, was also found on him. He has partly confessed to the crime. When the marshal attempted to arrest him Black Bart started to draw his revolver but was not quick enough, and was laid low with a blow under the ear before he could get a chance to shoot. There is great excitement in the neighborhood of Republic and every precaution will be taken by the officers to keep their prisoner from mob violence.

Crushed Under Falling Walls.

READING, Pa., Sept. 2.—A large three-story brick building owned by the American Wood Paper company's works at Spring City was wholly consumed by fire Saturday morning. The building was filled with valuable machinery. During the progress of the fire the northeast wall bulged and about thirty feet of it fell burying underneath Oliver Monshower, aged 30; William Robinson, Charles Serfert, William Schaefer and Henry Sennar, all employees. Monshower was taken out dead. The others were more or less seriously injured. Loss, \$90,000; fully insured.

Hangman's Day.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Aug. 30.—William Walker and Jack Spaniard, respited from Aug. 9, were hanged Friday in the jail yard here in the presence of only a few spectators. Walker murdered Calvin Price in Indian territory about two years ago. Jack Spaniard was a half-breed Creek Indian who murdered United States Deputy Marshal Erwin in Indian territory.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Aug. 31.—Melvin E. Garlitz was hanged here Friday morning for the murder of his wife. He showed no signs of fear of the scaffold and died without extraordinary struggling.

TWO WESTERN TOWNS BURNED.

Forest Fires Destroy Black Pine and Gardiner.

HELENA, M. T., Sept. 2.—The town of Black Pine has been destroyed by fire, which caught from the burning forests. The town of Gardiner, on the edge of the National park, was burned Saturday. The forests in the park are burning.

A Minnesota Town Threatened.

LAC-QUI-PARLE, Minn., Sept. 2.—A prairie fire, ten miles wide, is sweeping the Minnesota bottom lands and the town of Big Stone City is threatened with destruction, the flames having reached a point two miles southeast of there. Hundreds of farmers have lost all their hay and stock and the fire, which was started two days ago by a party of hunters, is beyond control.

REACHED A SETTLEMENT.

All Mines to Resume Work Except Those Owned by Scott.

JOLIET, Ill., Sept. 3.—The conference of the coal operators and miners held in this city Monday afternoon was with closed doors, but it is learned that a settlement of the trouble has been reached and an early resumption of work will be had in all the mines except those owned by W. L. Scott. The operators were all represented and gave their ultimatum, which was 7 1/2 cents per ton reduction, no discount on company store orders, a reduction of 50 per cent. in tool sharpening in all the fields, except Streator, and the sale of coal to miners at the cost of putting on cars. The miners accepted the proposition.

Failure of an Iowa Bank.

PRAIRIE CITY, Iowa, Aug. 30.—The Citizens' bank, located here, failed Thursday. A correct statement of assets and liabilities cannot be given. The latter are estimated at from \$75,000 to \$100,00, and the assets are said to exceed that sum. The bank officers say that if they are allowed a little time they will pay all debts in full and will resume business in a few days. The cause of the failure is said to be the insolvency of J. V. Roach, who was the bank's cashier for twelve or fourteen years, and who has been a heavy speculator. When this became known it is said the depositors became alarmed, and withdrew their accounts.

Death of a Prominent Indian.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Sept. 2.—Col. R. N. Hudson died Friday, aged 70 years. He had been prominent in public and political affairs in Indiana for forty years. He graduated at Asbury, now DePaul, university. He was the state's financial agent in New York when the war broke out, and went into the service, first as a colonel on Fremont's staff in Missouri. Later he organized the One Hundred and Thirty-third regular Indiana infantry, and commanded it during its service. After the war he was engaged in newspaper work here, but of late was not actively engaged in any pursuit.

Liabilities of Smith Grimes.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 2.—The total liabilities of Smith Grimes, the West Union banker who recently failed, are \$181,000, and the assets \$78,335, leaving nearly \$100,000 to represent the losses through speculation in wheat, etc. Capt. Shinn, who was said by Grimes to be the leading man in the speculative syndicate which caused the bank's ruin, denies most emphatically that he has had any part in the matter during the last two years, but he says that as far back as 1885 there were speculations made in oil in which the bank's money was used as capital.

Pugilist Sullivan's Grief.

BOSTON, Sept. 2.—John L. Sullivan's love for his mother has done more to unman him now than all the battles he has fought. He makes no attempt to conceal his grief, nor is he ashamed of the tears that course freely down his cheeks. Sullivan was at the beach while his mother was dying, and he did not receive the telegram announcing the sudden change for the worse until it was too late. The shock completely unseparated him. When he heard that her last words were of him he bitterly reproached himself for being absent.

Can Tide Over Its Troubles.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 2.—The statement of assets and liabilities of Lewis Bros. & Co., which was filed in this city and New York, is much better than expected. The creditors of the firm were gratified when the figures were given to them, and the general opinion was that the firm could tide over its troubles and make a satisfactory settlement with the creditors.

Hon. Ninian Edwards Dead.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 2.—The Hon. Ninian W. Edwards died at 10:50 Monday morning in his 81st year. He was the son of Ninian Edwards, territorial governor and first senator from Illinois. The deceased married a sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln. He was attorney general of Illinois in 1854 and a member of the state legislature from 1836 to 1852.

Curious Case of Forgery.

KANKAKEE, Ill., Sept. 3.—Dr. P. R. Langdon, of this city, was arrested Sunday on a charge of forgery. It is alleged that he signed the names of the probate judge and prosecuting attorney to an application for a requisition on the governor of Arkansas to try and bring a woman back here whom he claimed was guilty of embezzlement.

The Virginia Campaign.

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 2.—Gen. Mahone will open the Virginia campaign almost immediately, beginning in the southwest. He is very anxious to meet Capt. McKinney in a joint debate. A strong effort will be made to arrange a series of joint meetings when Gen. Mahone and Capt. McKinney will discuss the issues of the campaign.

Defies the White-Caps.

HUNTINGTON, Ind., Sept. 2.—Joseph Van Duyn, of this city, an indolent character, has received a notice from White-Caps threatening injury unless he leaves town. He has procured a repeating rifle and shotgun and bids defiance to the self-appointed regulars.

Death of a Congressman.

GREENSBURG, Pa., Sept. 2.—Wolfe McCulloch, congressman from the Twenty-first Pennsylvania district, died early Saturday morning at his residence in this city. He was a prominent member of the Westmoreland County Bar association.

Death of an Aged Clergyman.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Sept. 2.—Rev. Lorenzo T. Bennett, aged 84, the oldest Episcopal clergyman in the state, died at the depot in Guilford Monday morning while waiting for a train.

More Warrants Issued.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 2.—Warrants have been issued for the arrest of a number of Eastern men connected with the Sullivan prize fight.

O'BRIEN IS STUBBORN.

The Editor Refuses to Appeal for Justice.

DETERMINED TO IGNORE THE COURTS

His Action Causing His Friends Much Concern—The Great Strike in London Still on, with No Prospects of an Immediate Settlement—The Shah's Train Wrecked—Foreign News Notes.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—Mr. William O'Brien, who is now serving a sentence for organizing a proclaimed meeting at Clonakilty, is causing his friends much concern by his positive refusal to allow them to take any legal steps with a view to securing his release. Mr. Gilhooly, another member of parliament who was convicted at the same time and who was also sentenced to imprisonment, promptly took an appeal, pending which he remained at liberty and his prospects for securing a reversal of the judgment of conviction appear excellent. Mr. O'Brien's friends have labored ever since his incarceration in the Cork jail to induce him to consent to an appeal, but he remains steadfast in his determination to ignore the courts where, he insists, no Irishman can get justice. At the trial he refused to make any defense and told the presiding justice that he felt no interest whatever in the proceedings.

Will Refuse to Leave Prison.

He says he does not now propose to stultify himself by appealing for justice to an English judge. As part of the sentence was an order to find bonds at the conclusion of his term of imprisonment, and in case of failure so to do, an additional two months in jail, Mr. O'Brien's friends fear that he will refuse to furnish bonds and will have to serve the additional two months. Steps have been taken by a number of his admirers to secure his release, but those who know Mr. O'Brien best say that he will certainly refuse to leave the prison if he suspects that his release was brought about by an appeal to English judges. He has stated repeatedly that he would sooner rot in prison than adopt such a course, and he is in dead earnest.

Mr. O'Brien Seriously Ill.

DUBLIN, Sept. 4.—Mr. William O'Brien who was removed Monday to Galway jail, is seriously ill. He requested the attendance of his own physician, which was refused, and the prison doctor was given charge of his case. The prison officials telegraphed to the prison board that his condition is critical.

TROUBLE FEARED IN LONDON.

No Prospect of a Settlement of the Great Strike at Present.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—A deputation of prominent ship owners, headed by Sir Donald Currie, called upon the committee representing the dock owners Tuesday and again urged the adoption of the proposal submitted by the ship owners for the settlement of the strike, which was that the ship owners should engage and pay the men. Mr. Norwood, chairman of the joint dock committee, replied that the companies could not accede, but were willing to further discuss all questions with the committee of ship owners.

The Men in Bad Temper.

Sir Donald said he regretted that the dock companies could not give the owners a definite answer and expressed a willingness to submit the question for discussion to the joint committee of the dock companies and ship owners. He requested that the companies express their views in writing to be submitted to the ship owners' meeting which would be held later in the day. Mr. Norwood assented. This decision destroyed all hopes of arranging the differences between the strikers and dock owners Tuesday. Meanwhile the tempers of the men are becoming hourly more embittered and trouble is feared.

A Visit from Mrs. Gladstone.

A visit was paid to the scene of the strike Monday by Mrs. Gladstone. She presented a check to the relief committee. The Commercial Dock company's officials refuse to admit any more vessels for fear of liability for demurrage.

American Workmen at Glasgow.

GLASGOW, Sept. 3.—On the arrival of the members of the Scrip League of American Workmen in this city Minnie Palmer, the American actress, invited them to visit in a body the Royal theatre, at which she is playing. The proscenium boxes were reserved for the American tradesmen and they attracted as much attention from the large audience as the actress herself. Enthusiastic plaudits and three cheers were given for the Americans as the curtain fell. After the performance Miss Palmer gave a reception to the party at her hotel. A number of literary and dramatic notables were present.

The Shah in a Train Wreck.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 3.—A part of the railway train on which the shah was traveling through Russia on his journey home, was thrown from the track by a broken rail near the city of Bar, in Podolia, Monday. None of the party was seriously injured.

Wouldn't Make a Show of Himself.

VIENNA, Sept. 3.—The pilgrimage which the Empress of Austria expected to make on foot to the famous "Shrine of the Virgin" at Mariazell in Styria, has had to be abandoned owing to the unauthorized publicity given to her intention.

Liverpool Dockmen on Strike.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 3.—Work on all vessels here has been suspended, the dockmen who have been employed on grain and flour laden ships having struck for an increase in their wages of a shilling a day.

Suppressed The Paris Figaro.

BERLIN, Sept. 3.—The circulation of Saturday's issue of The Paris Figaro was suppressed throughout Germany on account of an article insulting to Emperor William.

Accident to an Elevator.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 2.—The strands of the cable attached to the elevator at the Philadelphia Lying in Charity, Eleventh and Cherry streets, broke Friday and the car fell from the third floor to the basement. The elevator boy and five nurses who were in the car were all more or less injured, principally by fractures of the ankle. Miss Wilkinson, a nurse, is the worst injured and her condition is serious. She has a compound fracture of the ankle joint.

Increase in the Public Debt.

WASHINGTON CITY, Sept. 2.—It is estimated that the debt statement will show an increase of \$1,500,000. This increase is attributed to the fact that during the month \$18,000,000 have been paid out on account of pensions.

Strother Stanger, a wealthy resident of Illinois, near Bloomington, dropped dead Tuesday evening. He was 63 years old.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

A Deputy United States marshal Tuesday night arrested Carroll Brownburg, a wealthy young farmer living near Anderson, Ind., on a charge of handling counterfeit money. The prisoner was taken to Indianapolis.

Secretary Blaine has leased his August home to J. Manchester for a term of years. James E. Neal was on Tuesday elected chairman of the Ohio Democratic state executive committee.

The children of Mrs. Maybrick have been adopted by a lady and gentleman of London with the approval of the relatives.

The visible supply of grain for the week ending Saturday, Aug. 31, was: Wheat, 14,385,716 bushels, an increase since last report of 94,446 bushels; corn, 11,755,284 bushels, an increase of 2,279,434 bushels.

Governor Gordon, of Georgia, will make a speech of welcome at the reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland at Chattanooga.

Tuesday at Cincinnati, at a special meeting of the general body committee of the M. E. church, the Rev. David H. Moore, of Denver, was elected successor to the late Rev. Dr. J. H. Bayless as editor of The Western Christian Advocate.

The annual state convention of the Seventh Day Adventists opened at Bloomington, Ill., Tuesday. Their tents are fitted up in the most modern and artistic style.

Wadleigh Faver, aged 82 years, a native of New Hampshire, who was a member of the Albany, N. Y., military company that escorted Gen. Lafayette, died at Rockford, Ill., Tuesday.

The town of Szegedin is again threatened with inundation. It is reported that protective quays built after the town was destroyed in 1879 are crumbling away.

The coal palace at Springfield, Ill., built exclusively of Sangamon county coal, will be opened next Tuesday with addresses by Senator Cullom and others.

The south Ireland mackerel fishery is a failure.

A newspaper vote on the best known man in Boston is being taken. Benjamin F. Butler has a long lead, with Moses Pearson, the blind scissors grinder, a good second.

The scores of the National Base Ball league Monday were: At Boston—Boston 7, Indianapolis 8; at Philadelphia—Philadelphia 1, Chicago 4; at New York—New York 9, Pittsburgh 4, eight innings, darkness; at Washington—Washington 1, Cleveland 3, American association: At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 13, Cincinnati 8; at Philadelphia Athletic 6, Kansas City 10; at Baltimore—Baltimore 7, St. Louis 1; at Columbus—Columbus 7, Louisville 3, Western league: At Des Moines—Des Moines 2, St. Paul 3; at St. Joseph—St. Joseph 3, Sioux City 6.

Allerton, the famous trotter, went lame Tuesday in a race on the fair grounds at Des Moines.

Frightened to Death by a "Ghost."

BELLEVEUE, Ky., Sept. 5.—The largest funeral seen here for years was that Tuesday of Mrs. Angelo Rusconi, one of the richest women in the state. She was frightened to death by a ghost. For some time an "uncanny" visitor has appeared nightly in a room over her grocery and crowds gathered nightly to see it. Saturday night Mrs. Rusconi went to see the "ghost." She was very fleshy and was afflicted with a tumor. When suddenly the ghost appeared she fell dead Monday night a thorough investigation was made, and it was found that the "ghost" is the reflection of an electric light at the river landing.

A Fireman's Frightful Fall.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 5.—Tuesday afternoon as Barney McGreen, a fireman, was practicing with the pumper scaling ladders on the Midland hotel, he fell from the eighth story. He struck on his side on an ice wagon, broke several ribs and was injured internally. In his descent he struck Edward Carroll, who was on the ladder at the seventh story, breaking the ladder, but Carroll saved himself by grasping the unbroken part. McGreen is still alive.

Reunion of the Blue and Gray.

ROGERS, Ark., Sept. 5.—The second annual reunion of the Blue and the Gray participants in the battle of Pea Ridge, began here Tuesday. There was a large attendance. Speeches were made by Senator Berry, Judge James E. Campbell of Wichita, Kan., and others. Senator Berry made a stirring appeal to ex-Confederate soldiers in aid of the state home for Confederate troops.

The President Goes to Philadelphia.

DEER PARK, Md., Sept. 5.—President Harrison, Mrs. Harrison, Dr. Scott, and Private Secretary Halford left here Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock. They reached Washington at 2 and took the train there for Philadelphia at 4 p. m.

Won the Futurity Stakes.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, N. Y., Sept. 5.—The great race for the Futurity stakes was run here Wednesday, and was won by Chaos, St. Carlo was second, and Sinaloa third; time, 1:16 4-5.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, Sept. 4. Quotations on the board of trade to-day were of follows: Wheat—No. 2 September, opened and closed 77 3/4; October, opened and closed 75 3/4; December, opened 76, closed 76 3/4; Corn—No. 2 September, opened 33 3/4, closed 34; October, opened 33 3/4, closed 34; May, opened 33 3/4, closed 33 3/4; Oats—No. 2 September, opened 19 3/4, closed 19 3/4; October, opened and closed 19 3/4; May, opened 22 3/4, closed 23; Pork—September, opened and closed 10 3/4; October, opened 10 3/4, closed 10 3/4; Lard—September, opened 50 3/4, closed 50 3/4.

Live stock—Union stock yards report the following range of prices: Hogs—Market opened fairly active, with prices 50 to 60 lower light grade, \$3.90 to \$4.20; rough packing, \$3.20 to \$3.50; mixed lots, \$3.75 to \$4.20; heavy packing and shipping lots, \$3.50 to \$4.00. Cattle—Strong; beefs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; bulk, \$3.75 to \$4.25; cows, \$1.25 to \$2.00; stockers and feeders, \$1.00 to \$1.50; Texas steers, \$2.20 to \$2.50; cows, \$1.50 to \$2.10. Sheep—Market strong; muttons, \$3.50 to 4.00; western rangers, \$3.50 to 4.00; lambs, \$3.50 to 5.75.

Produce: Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 18 @ 19c per lb; fine dairy, 14 @ 15c; packing stock, 7 1/2 @ 8c. Eggs—Strictly fresh, 14 @ 14 1/2c per doz. Poultry—Live hens, 7 @ 7 1/2c; ducks, 9c. Potatoes—7 @ 8c per bbl. Apples—\$1.00 to \$1.25 per bbl. Blackberries—8 @ \$1.00 per 10-qt. case.

New York.

Wheat—No. 2 red winter cash, 84 1/2 @ 85 1/4; do September, 84 1/2; do October, 84 1/2; do December, 84 1/2. Corn—No. 2 mixed cash, 43 @ 43 1/2; do September, 42 1/2; do October, 42 1/2; do November, 42c. Oats—No. 2 mixed cash, 25 1/2 @ 26; do September, 25 1/2; do October, 25 1/2; do November, 25 1/2. Rye—Dull. Barley—Nominal. Pork—Dull; mess, \$11.50 to 11 1/2 for inspected, Lard—Dull; October, 5 @ 5 1/2; November, 5 @ 5 1/2.

Detroit.

Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 75 1/2; No. 1 red cash and September, 75c; October, 75 1/2; do December, 81c. Corn—Cash and September, 34 1/2; October, 35c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 21 1/2; No. 2 white cash, 22 1/2c.

We are not yet done with Summer Goods but are now prepared to supply early purchasers with

New Fall Dress Goods.

In addition to our usual line of Henriettas, Cashmeres, Tricots, Ladies Cloths and low priced fabrics, we beg leave to call attention to the coming popular

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